

No. 2094 Price Five Cents

Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1924

WHAT
THE GENERAL
SAID.

(See page 9)


Price FIVE CENT

sion

vision for us. They are
the human spirit realizes
fulness to it. They are the
ness and the confusions of
sphere of our spirits. Then
and faith seems to become
seeing, a heavenly vision of
relations and mercies.
second test of true vision is
indicated by the Apostle
when he tells Agrippa, "I
not disobedient to the hea-
vision." The true vision is
something to be obeyed.
er ministers merely to car-
por to enjoyment. Satan, it
once disguised himself as
and presented himself to
d man at his devotions. But
heat was detected, because
ld not counterfeit the scars
the crown of thorns on the
and by the nail-prints in
hands. The Christ of the
ly vision is One who was
nt to death. So, when the
vision comes to us, it is a
a more Christ-like life, to
faithful following of the
r. Such was the purpose of
ions recorded in the Scrip-
The Apostle connects his
subsequent life with that
of vision on the road to Da-
ma. "I was not disobedient"
the key to his abounding
his zeal, his manifold en-
dence and his renunciation. So
our characters tell for God
is Kingdom.
dealing with the Scriptures
ed the help of heavenly vi-
External evidences go but
e way to get us into the
of them. It is when light
out of chapter or verse
e are satisfied and helped.
st in so far as we have had
essed experience that they
ly and practically ours.
obedience is the biggest for
tual vision and this applies
particulars. Only as we
n the light, seek guidance
we enjoy visions of wide

be obedient; act up to the
through their power to see
true hidden in the block of
ed it. To have a vision of
e than human elevation, it
power, to produce harmony
t of His glorious Kingdom

Where there is no vision the
happy is he."



WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON. E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH Founder
BRAMWELL BOOTH General

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.



Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Canada West's recently welcomed Territorial Leaders



CHRISTIAN GRAMMAR

AN Old Country Bishop has lately said that Christianity reverses the usual rule of grammar, I—thou—he, and makes the order He—thou—I.

"He" first! O glorious God, I worship Thee!

How wonderful Thou art! and oh how good!

Thou didst redeem us with the precious Blood

Of Christ, One with Thee from Eternity.

Then "you," my flesh and blood, my own,

And aim to bring true happiness to all.

And lastly "I," who, as my faults I scan—

Seen in the awful whiteness of Thy Throne—

Am led low at the Feet once pierced to fall.

William Olney.

"LET love be without dissimulation," or, in your loving be sincere. It is quite a startling idea that love can be insincere. We have been in the habit of picturing love as a pure, feminine, ever-God-like passion, but the inference of this word from Paul is that love may be adulterated and not what it seems to be.

John writes about loving in word or in tongue, and not in deed and in truth. Affection, then, can be superficial and false. It is possible, we infer, to love with a love that is no deeper than the throat, and is no more meaningful than sound!

Judas approached Jesus in the Garden and (Mark records) "kissed him much." But his very show of affection was the token of his traitorous act. Love and lust may room together until selfishness and base desire may disport themselves in the garments of love to the deceiving of many.

Love can have the wrong object. Of one it is recorded that he loved the reward of iniquity. There is something of the nomad in affection, and it must not be left to obey the call of the latest charm.

Let love be without adulteration, without superficiality, without artificiality and without a questionable objective.

The Minor Details

THE sanctified life in its positive aspect is made up of a number of small things—little words, not eloquent speeches or sermons; little deeds, not miracles, battles, heroics and martyrdoms; the little sunbeam, not the lightning; the softly running waters of Siloam, not the rushing mountain torrent.

Even so the negative side of a holy life requires the studied avoidance of little evils, little inconsistencies, little weaknesses, little inordinances, little indulgences.

It behoves it then to be careful how we think and act in our everyday lives. The holiness plume is not reached by one great, extraordinary effort; nor is the state of a miserable backslider reached by one flagrant breach of divine law. It is rather a combination of little "holinesses" that elevates, and of little "wickednesses" that degrades. So have a care in the minor details of life.

THE FAIR NAME of HOLINESS

NOT everyone who avoids the Holiness Meeting is opposed to the doctrine of holiness. Many such persons do not have the faintest conception of what the doctrine is. They may be prejudiced against it from a borrowed misconception of it. They may be totally ignorant of it and never have had their interest aroused in it. Then they may avoid the teaching of Holiness because our manifestation of it may not attract them. Either a matter of taste in them, or a bit of bad flavor in our living may have turned them away from it.

It is altogether possible that we get in the way of the gracious truth for which we give our energy and our influence. We must not fail to recognize the fact that very many who oppose Holiness do so because they are morally at variance with it, but this cluster of paragraphs is being penned to underscore the common fact, that in some portion of instances the so-called opponents of the Second Blessing are not so much opposed to the doctrine as they are unconvinced and not attracted to it, and the blame for that may be on our shoulders.

Some times we have hindered the influence of the evangelism of Holiness by the associated meaning which we have given it. Holiness is intimately associated with a great list of essential things in the scheme of Christian thought and development, but some times we have identified with it things of no worth or moment and have forced the Blessing of a Clean Heart to carry a burden of associations that has made it unattractive to even serious and honest Christians.

Physical demonstrations which were, at best crude, if not rude, have some times hindered the work of spreading this great truth. Opinions about secondary matters have been converted into convictions, and these imagined convictions have been forced into the meaning of Full Salvation and observers have found it difficult to swallow things that to them seem of little importance along with the gracious message of Perfect Love.

Sad to admit it—some times actual corruption in social and commercial behavior has been associated with this great truth, and has made the Holiness odious to certain communities.

Yes, true it is, some folk have looked directly into the face of this grand idea of Christian Holiness and then have consented to follow the impulse of their evil heart of unbelief and are its enemies guiltily; but many others are not so much opposed to Holiness as to ourselves. We should be anxious and cautious to make and preserve a good name for this beloved truth.

CRAZE For The SENSATIONAL

ESTACY has its place in the Christian life, even as the gorgeous sunflower is permitted to lift its head so high above the little violet; but it is relegated to a distant part of the garden plot. We do not want all sunflowers. We do not object to a rockery on which to plant some gaily things, nor to a lattice house on which to trail some striking creepers.

But we do not want all rockery and summer house. The lawn is the biggest part of the perfect garden, giving body, centre, and background to the whole. Yet, strange to say, in our lives, gardens which the Lord has planted, we fret and fume unless the common grass is all uprooted, and gayer, statelier flowers fill our lot.

SCRIPTURAL HOLINESS

SCRIP TURAL HOLINESS is comprehended in two works of grace.

The first is Justification by which the sinner, through repentance and faith, is forgiven his sins, is adopted into the family of God, and receives the witness of the Spirit to his regeneration.

The second is Sanctification whereby the believer, through complete consecration and faith, receives the purifying baptism of the Holy Spirit, is filled with perfect love, and really becomes a clean vessel for the Master's use.

Confession of sins leads the way to Justification. Confession of inward depravity leads the way to Sanctification. The grace of Sanctification, which is for the Christian, is subsequent to the grace of Justification, which is for the sinner. Any deviation from this teaching is not SCRIPTURAL Holiness.

very mention of the term

wearied with the battle against sin, desirous of tasting the higher joys of life, should turn naturally to us (whose risen Master was not without sympathy supposed to be a Gardener) confident of receiving from us the inspiration that will supply their deepest needs.

If you would be extraordinary, then be extraordinarily good. If you would be sensational, then let the cause of sensation be the number of souls you have led to Christ.



Angel

"THE ANGEL ADJUTANT OF MONTREAL," she was styled.

The appellation was well deserved. She was an angel in the flesh, a soother of wounded spirits, a healer of broken hearts, a champion of the oppressed, of whom it might be said they were "more sinned against than sinners." Certainly she had not the appearance of an angel. To the casual observer she was but a diminutive, frail little person, fitting hither and thither about Montreal's murky streets. But she did not wear the familiar blue uniform of the Salvation Army. Her dress was in such a large city, it would have made such a profound impression in such a large city. Her uniform and cheery countenance, which evoked confidence, and none were disappointed, appointed after making their need known. Small wonder that she was "The Angel Adjutant of Montreal." Her presence was as the refreshing dew of the morning. Her sunny smile predominated and never failed to communicate itself to the anxious, whom she moved or won whom she had any dealings.

She came originally from Dublin, Ireland, where she was born forty-two years ago. In 1903 she left the International Training Garrison to take her first appointment. Six years later she was transferred to this country, where she was appointed to T.H.Q., where for two years she spent in the Finance and Personnel departments. A period at the Central Training Garrison was succeeded by a brief period at the Hamilton Divisional Office and she returned to the Training Garrison for a further term. For six years, with the exception of a few months on special work, she had filled the position of Post Office Officer and Matron of the Training Home and her work had come recognized and commended by all ranks throughout the city.

She commenced her duties in the city's metropolis with absolutely no knowledge of Social Work, but what she had gleaned in conversation with others, and yet she became a recognized authority on social problems and her advice was frequently sought by officials.

The end came at six o'clock Tuesday morning, November 11th, following an operation for appendicitis, the after effects of which she was strong enough to combat.

Brigadier Walton conducted Funeral Service in Montreal, C. I. prior to the entombment for Tor. He was assisted by Colonel Br. and others Officers. Describing the occasion, the "Montreal Gazette" says:

"Then and her, clergy and workers, with Officers and Adm. of the Salvation Army gathered to final honors to the life and of Adjutant Edith Florence M. Recorder G. H. Sample, in a but authoritative testimony, to the fine work that had been done by Adjutant Malone in his and in the city generally, on 1 of holiness women and girl newly families.

"Speaking from my experience Adjutant Malone of The Salvation Army, I can only say that she is the goodwill and favor and the

Under the Blood and Fire Flag

ON TOUR IN NIGERIA —DISTRICT OFFICER INSTALLED

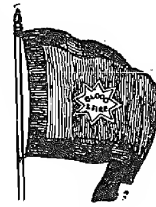
THE rapid and substantial progress recorded since The Army Colors were hoisted in Nigeria, just four years ago, gives cause for much rejoicing. There are in the Territory to-day, twenty-five Corps and Societies with nearly forty Officers, sixteen of whom are native raised. A flourishing aspect is the work on the Gold Coast and in this connection a letter from Major Glymes, who recently made a visit of inspection, is of interest. "The purpose of my visit," says the Major, "was the formation of the new Gold Coast West District, with Headquarters at Seccondee. Commandant Eccles has been appointed the first District Officer.

"During my stay, I visited the various Gold Coast Corps. Aburi, the first stop is situated away in the hills—a stiff climb for a Motor-lorry, but by the delightful air and scenery one's efforts are amply repaid. Teacher Botchley is building up a sturdy Corps in this town. I was also able to visit Nswan, where Captain Hammond is stationed. A week-end was spent at Dnakwa. This was the first Corps to be opened on the Gold Coast and for Salvation vigor and enthusiasm it

would be difficult to surpass. The Sunday morning service was a memorable one. In the Prayer Meeting row after row of chairs were filled with men and women seeking either the Blessing of Salvation or Holiness. Among the seekers after the Blessing of Full Salvation was Chief Nyibrer, of Naarbihi, a small town about twenty miles away. He is full of Salvation zeal and is determined to carry the news of the Gospel to his own people.

"Dedications and Enrollments of Soldiers were the order of the night service. I was called upon to dedicate no less than fifty-five young people! In spite of the large number only an individual blessing would suffice. I then had the pleasure of enrolling eighteen new Soldiers.

"Heavy rains during the night had rendered the roads impassable for motor traffic, consequently it was necessary to walk a distance of ten miles to Nyakrom. We had a full program here; a march round the town and a rousing Open-air preceded the meeting in our own Hall. The latter is a structure erected of bam-



NATIVE CHIEF in FULL UNIFORM—MANY DEDICATIONS

boo by the Soldiers. It is already too small and another Hall, much larger and in a better location is in course of erection. During the meeting we were called upon to enroll five new Soldiers and six Recruits. This was followed by a meeting with the Soldiers only.

"After a few hours rest we were off to Naaba where the Paramount Chief is a Salvationist. The work here is making considerable progress. The Chief is determined that for Army activities Naaba shall not lag behind other places in the District. He placed an order for a full suit of uniform for himself as well as caps and guernseys for the Soldiers. The Chief is now arranging for the erection of a Hall.

"Next morning we awoke to find that owing to heavy rains during the night the roads for miles around were closed. However, the Lord was good to us and, having secured a light lorry, we obtained a permit to proceed to Saltpond. The lorry was an extremely early type and beggars des-

cried. "With a plentiful supply of wine and strong it held together, but the mudguards were of no earthly use. The roads were in a flooded condition and my appearance on arriving at my destination was anything but dignified. Fortunately this made no difference to the warmth of the welcome extended. The comrades had waited all day hoping against hope that I would be able to get through, and when they saw me coming down the road in front of the car their joy knew no bounds. The Schoolroom, which was kindly loaned for the occasion, was packed, many were unable to gain admission. We had a glorious time. It was late in the afternoon of the following day before the roads were opened, but I was able to get through to Seccondee in time to conduct the installation of the District Officer.

"It is a pleasure to report that another important town has just been opened. Captain Fashima and Lieutenant Ogden have been appointed as the first Officers for the City. Until the Quarters are ready the Officers are the guests of the son of the King of Ife."

MASTERING THE LANGUAGE

FOR two years past, owing to financial stringency, the Training operations in the Northern Territory of India were suspended. It has now been made possible, much to the delight of all concerned, to open the Institution again. There are two Training Garrisons in the Territory, one at Bareilly in the United Provinces and one at Lahore for the Punjab. At the latter centre a recent development is the acquisition of a commodious building in a locality well suited to the activities of the Cadets. "Chhota Siphai" is the name of the latest addition to The Army's large family of periodicals. It is the title of the "Young Soldier" for the Northern Territory.

Lieutenant Wredon, a military officer and ardent Salvationist, who is stationed at Jind in the Punjab, where he is the Medical Officer for the railway staff, recently spent a week-end at Lahore. He visits and prays with the people, both Indian and non-Indian and he also conducts a Sunday School on proper Salvation Army lines.

Great interest is being shown on the part of European Officers in the task of acquiring the Native language. All over the Territory they are hard at work in free moments, preparing for examinations. It is interesting to know that of the non-Indian Officers of the Northern Territory there are about sixty-seven who are able to lead a meeting in the vernacular without the aid of a translator. This is remarkable when it is remembered that the Officers are gathered from fifteen different countries and speak something like thirteen different languages. Many of them have been obliged to master the vagaries of the English language before commencing the study of the Indian vernacular.

Hungarian Success

Soul-Saving in one of the Latest Entered Fields of Army Effort

SOMETHING like five months have elapsed since The Army Flag was unfurled in Hungary, yet here are the eager listeners drinking in the message of Hope in Jesus, much as they do every week in Canada, where nearly forty odd years of Blood and Fire fighting have familiarized the crowds with our methods and purposes.

A despatch from Budapest says that Lieut.-Colonel Rothstein has just conducted the Harvest Festival Campaign with great success, for during five days eighty-two souls were won and eighteen comrades were enrolled as Salvation Army Soldiers.

Hindu Daughter's Gift

Colonel Muthiah relates a touching story of unflinching remembrance.

"It was most touching to see a woman of about fifty-five years of age, and who is still a Hindu, entering our Hall at 11—soon after our arrival there. With tears in her eyes she offered two annas for the collection, saying that her mother, who was also a Hindu, and who has passed away, used to give a two-anna piece once a year as her contribution to the work of The Army. She had never failed to do this for many years. Now her daughter felt the responsibility of continuing this good work of her mother for as long as she lived."

ARMY TO THE FRONT EVERY INHABITANT of SAMPTOWN, N.J., KNEELS at PENITENT-FORM

THE entire population of Samptown, N.J., numbering 159, has been converted through the efforts of Salvationists. Samptown is a steel mill district. The owner decided that a religious influence was needed and communicated with several denominational churches only to be informed that the village was too tiny for a chapel, and that it could not be scheduled for visits even by itinerant ministers. The Salvation Army was then appealed to, half the population attended the first meeting and sixteen adults professed conversion. At the second meeting ninety men, women and children followed. At the third meeting thirty-eight more came forward. Several of these converts brought in the remaining fifteen.

CONVERT TEACHES PATIENTS the BIBLE

A distinct mark of advance in the Dutch East Indies Territory is the acquisition of a splendid new property for the Maternity Hospital in Soerabaja. The first birth recorded in the new Hospital is that of a Chinese boy. An interesting item has been received from the Officer at the Samarang Leper Colony to the effect that one of the Chinese patients, who was taught to read in the Colony, is now taking a Bible-class with his fellow patients, instructing them to read from the Malay Bible. A good spiritual work is in progress in the Colony and fifteen Recruits were recently enrolled.

The Officers at Poerwored recently conducted a meeting in an adjacent village, which was attended by over one hundred and twenty people. The village is about five hours' journey from the Corps and for some years past a comrade who resides there has walked throughout Saturday night in order to be present at the Sunday's meetings. Amongst the villagers who sought Salvation during the Officer's visit was a Chinese couple. At a sacrifice of much patronage they now refuse to open their shop for the sale of goods on Sundays.

Sir Northrupp McMillan, speaking in the House of Legislation in Nairobi, Kenya, recently said: "I feel The Salvation Army has come along with the right methods for handling the African natives!"

Young People's Councils were conducted recently in Belfast, by Major Bernard Booth. Youthful Salvationists from all parts of the Emerald Isle, both Ulster and Free State, gathered in their hundreds and united in worship and praise to God.

THE COMMISSIONER

Assisted by

MRS. SOWTON
Leads Effective Meetings at Lisgar Street

It would be hard to imagine a being in which everything was perfectly adapted to the view than the United Holiness meeting conducted by the Commissioner at Lisgar Street on Friday November 14th.

From the time the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton came to the form the purpose of the Meeting never lost sight of for a moment. Brigadier Burrows opened with "Come Thou Point of blessing." This was accompanied the Toronto I. Band.

After Staff-Captain Best had led the Toronto I. Songsters "Jesus, best of all."

Mrs. Sowton read part of the moon on the Mount, and then the sentence "Ye are the salt of the earth," by a story that it is said we will not soon forget. A little Chinese girls were why Christians were like several gave the usual answers one said "Because salt makes thirsty." Mrs. Sowton did not the opportunity this afforded minding the children present they must so represent Christ sinners would learn to thirst for Water of Life.

When the Commissioner three Meeting open for holiness monies they came from all parts the building with a readiness definiteness that would have puzzled any one at all skeptical the reality of the experience there been such an one present. Colonel Alby sang, to be led by Lieut.-Colonel Perry's testimony to a present experience God's favor and blessing.

After the Songsters had "dwelling in love," the missionary drew our attention to the Saviour's great promise: "Ye are the pure in heart for they shall see God." As is usual with the missionary, he dealt with the vital things of the Kingdom in so simple that the humblest at the meeting might grasp the truth.

The best evidence possible the message was effective was given by the two comrades who entered to the Altar.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETINGS

Each Friday in November at 8 p.m.

THE TEMPLE, ALBERT ST.

Colonel and Mrs. B. Briddle, Training Garrison Staff and Cadets.

TORONTO EAST

RIVERDALE

Brigadier and Mrs. Moore and Staff.

TORONTO WEST

LISGAR STREET

Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows and Staff.

Flag

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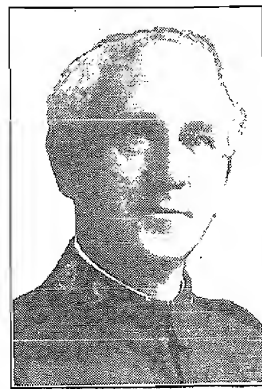
Brigadier and Mrs. Bur-
rows and Staff.

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

Brigadier John F. Southall

He didn't lose any love on The
Army, not young Southall. In
fact he slated the Salvationists
as a society of spectacular "buffoons."
Little thinking that he himself would
one day become a journeyman "harle-
quin" in this now-departure religious
Movement.

One incident which threatened to
place him everlastingly among the in-
reconcilable unbelievers in The
Army, happened in Hereford, England.



Brigadier J. F. Southall

A certain blackguard who was a ter-
ror to the police, and who for some
inexplicable reason sported the sobri-
quet "Snowball," became converted
in an Army Meeting. One cheerless
evening the transformed "Snowball"
stood in an Overseer's circle and sol-
died: "The blood of Jesus cleanses white
as snow," to a popular ragtime tune.
Horror! This certainly shocked
Johnny Southall's sense of propriety,
and confirmed him in his opinion that
The Salvation Army was merely a
pseudo-religious organization existing
on an abundance of nerve and eccen-
tricity, and making its appeal via
grotesque channels.

But his convictions were due for a
serious upsetment. It came about in
this wise. Johnny Southall and
George Phillips served their time to-
gether as compositors in a local print-
ing establishment. Now George had
always been a comparatively "good"
boy, and it was no starter when news
of his conversion was circulated. His
side-partner, however, proved anything
but a spiritual help, continuing to
take his "glass," desecrate the Sab-
bath, and manifest general indisposi-
tion towards God and His claims.
Said George to John one day: "I am
praying for you, that God may save
your soul." Riposted John to George:
"You had better save your breath!"

Finally the day came when Cadet
Phillips faredwell for the Training
Garrison, and out of courtesy his
workmate attended the service. He
went expecting confusion, riot of
noise and a jangling babble. To his
surprise the Meeting ensued with
military precision, commendable or-
derliness and sparkling life. John
Southall, critic and skeptic, became
alive with interest. His interest
changed to chagrin when a tactful
"fisher" accosted him in the Prayer
Meeting with: "Are you satisfied with
your life?" Satisfied with life? God,
the angels and Southall knew he was

not, and the convicted fellow blurted
out in answer, "No!" That night
John Southall made one in a line of
penitents that numbered forty.

The foregoing transpired in the year
1882, and in May, 1881, the Canton
Training Garrison also claimed him
as a prospective Officer in the very
Organization he had heretofore be-
littled.

On Sunday, November 2nd, 1921,
forty years had winged their flight
into the irrefragable Past, since
Captain Southall and his three travel-
ing mates, Captains Spooner, Dyer and
Galleley, were accorded their first
Canadian welcome in the old Toronto
1. Barracks on Richmond Street.

The days which followed were stir-
ring indeed. Initiations of The Army,
largely consisting of irresponsible
people, manoeuvred to frustrate our
plans. Opponents of the most rabid
type harangued against the Salvation-
ists, and pelleted them with more dis-
gusting missiles than vile words. Im-
prisonment of the spiritual invaders
proved a stimulus rather than aver-
ent to their onward march. The
entire party of bombardiers in Mon-
treal were jailed, but, as ever, "The
blood of the martyrs proved the seed
of the church."

One of Captain Southall's first
duties upon arriving in the Dominion
was to assist in preparing "The War
Cry." The paper was then passing
through the limitations of infancy
days, but certainly was a scorching
sheet to put in a sinner's hands. The
Editorial Department now has on file
copies of "Crys" printed in '84 and
'85. The pages were ponderous in
dimensions, being 15 1/2 in. wide and
25 1/2 in. high. The old-fashioned wood-
cuts gave rather inanimate impres-
sions of personalities. The display
was spectacular and flamboyant. But
the Gospel Message was unvarnished
with flowery rhetoric and soared so
as to cut to the quick.

Following a short Editorial term
came appointment to his first Cana-
dian Corps, namely, Chatham, Ont.
Captain Southall was in his element
and pitched heart and soul into the
 fray. As an insight into happenings
in Chatham Army circles of that day,
we quote the following from a "War
Cry" dated March 28th, 1885:

"Chatham Chirpers announce a tre-
mendous charge upon the enemy. For
completely routed, several killed, hun-
dreds wounded. The past week our
guns have been having some polish-
ing; the result is they carry heavier
shot a longer distance and with more
effect. Sunday will not be forgotten
very soon by this regiment. The morn-
ing was given up to inspection and
cleaning weapons. Grand sortie in at-
tendance, with some sharp-shooting,
wounding several and killing two.
Night firing brisker than ever, galling
guns being fired in all directions, then
a tremendous charge brought few en-
emy on all fronts. They lay down their
arms one after another until seven
surrendered, making eleven for week,
beside five deserters. Hallelujah!"

Captain J. F. Southall in command.
Corps appointments to London and
St. John, N.B., followed in succession,
and religious revivals characteristic
of those early days visited each Corps.
Five years as Divisional Com-
mander down Marikine way then gave
him much opportunity of travel, and
also held for him many a hard knock.
The means of locomotion were neither
as regular in schedule nor as com-
fortable as in these days. When en-
tering new towns the reception ac-
corded by the people was quite as
likely to consist of sick eggs as of
warm handclaps. One of the most
surprising ordeals was that of
Charlottetown, P.E.I., in January of
1886. At the opening service twenty-
one young men knelt at the Mercy

Seat, among the number being a
brother of Major Knight.

Having sailed over the unexplored
seas of opposition, and faced with
courage many an uncharted circum-
stance, the man of our story was well
fitted to undertake his next mission
of conquest. The stormy citadel was
none other than the heart of Captain
Jenny Langtry.

Captain Jenny was a Canadian born
girl and had commanded with suc-
cess a number of Corps such as Mid-
land, Guelph, Woodstock and Hamil-
ton. Since that day when, in St.
John, N.B., the lives of Jenny Langtry
and John Southall were united, they
have served many fruitful years in
the King's forces.

The years which followed found
them as Divisional Commanders of
the Halifax, St. John, Hamilton and
Kingston Divisions. In 1892 came a
term as Editor of "The War Cry." Subsequently other Divisional and
Provincial Commands followed in the
Northwest and Pacific Provinces.

While with Headquarters in Win-
nipeg, Brigadier Southall initiated the
enterprise to erect the present Win-
nipeg 1. Citadel. At that time the
building cost about \$20,000 and was
considered a giant scheme. Under
the Brigadier's direction a financial
effort was also organized in Calgary
(then of 4,000 population) and \$4,000,
or \$1,000 per head, was secured toward
the erection of the first Army Hall
there.

A term as Trade and Publishing
Secretary in Toronto followed the
years of Western service. At this
time Commander Eva Booth appoint-
ed Mrs. Southall as Women's Social
Secretary for the whole of Canada.

The Brigadier's present appointment
as Immigration District Officer for
Ontario dates back to April 2, 1920,
when Immigration activities were re-
commenced, the Department being un-
able to function during the war period.
From an unpretentious beginning the
work has increased to such-like pro-
portions, necessitating the acquiring
of additional staff and the opening of
several Homes throughout the Prov-
ince. Among the new properties se-
cured since 1920 are the following:
Clinton Lodge for widows and child-
ren; Woodside Lodge for domestics;
Mildred Lodge at London, Ont., for
domestics; the latest acquisition be-
ing the Burnside Lodge at Woodstock
for boys.

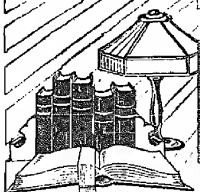
During the past year some 500 boys
and 1,000 domestics have passed
through Ontario Lodges and have
been placed in positions. These new-
comers to the Dominion are all of
British stock and bid fair to become
staunch patriots of the Land of the
Maple Leaf. After leaving the shel-
ter of Army Homes, if there ensues
any misunderstanding with their em-
ployers, or misfortune of any descrip-
tion, the immigrants always find
refuge once again in Army care until
more satisfactory arrangements can
be made. In addition to the domes-
tics and boys for farm-help, there is
also much done for widows, who
are usually placed as housekeepers.

During the past four decades the
Brigadier has cultivated a wide range
of friendships from coast to coast.
One could count on the fingers of his
hand the Officers today in Canada
who are as well-known as Brigadier
Southall, whether in British Colum-
bia or Nova Scotia. May his remain-
ing years of service be enriched with
the touch of God's blessing, even as
have those years long since gone down
with the sunset.

CONTRIBUTED MESSAGES

A CONGRESS ECHO

Substance of a Talk given by
BRIGADIER J. EVAN SMITH at the Temple
Overflow Meeting



YOU SHOULD READ



AND PONDER THIS

"The War Cry" in the Library

A WOMAN who had long been regarded as good, knew she had no real assurance of sins forgiven and longed to get it. She asked help of one and another who should have been able to give it, but their counsel did not avail.

One day she entered a public library, and on the table saw a copy of "The War Cry." Taking it up she saw the little framed paragraph: "How to be saved"—and eagerly read it.

"Simple enough for a child to grasp," she declared in telling the story to a friend. "I followed those directions and got the assurance, and have enjoyed it ever since! Hallelujah!"

"The War Cry" ought to be in every public reading room.

HIS CROSS and MINE

They made Him a Cross of the roughest wood
To climb the steep, rugged road;
The Cross was too heavy for Him to bear,
He flung it beneath his load.

They pressed the sharp thorns in His aching head,
Scourged Him, the innocent One;
Mocking, reviling Him, spit in His face,
They all evil He had not done.

They hammered the nails in His bleeding hands,
Right through to the Cross of wood;
They fastened His feet with a spike secure,
Nor heeded the dripping blood.

They fastened His lips with vinegar sour,
When His mouth was parched and dry;
His life ebbing out, they laughed Him to scorn,
And sitting there watched Him die.

Is my cross too much when I think of Him,
Who suffered that I might live,
When I think of His sacrifice for me,
Is my best too much to give?

Through paths dark and lone must I wend my way,
With the end far out of sight?
He felt the pangs of a lonely heart
Through Gethsemane's long, dark night.

In weakness and pain must I lift my cross,
He has borne much pain for me;
And through the dark shadows I hear His voice,
"My grace is sufficient for thee."

Is my cross too much when the One I love
Is beckoning me ever on?
Will the tolls of the journey seem too big
When at last the crown is won?

The above is one of many rich poems from Mrs. Brigadier William C. Arnold's popular book, "Poems of a Salvationist." This volume of poetry, which is the fruit of the heart and pen of a long-time warrior of the Cross under the Blood and Fire Flag, should be on every Salvationist's bookshelf. Are you looking for something to read in a leisurely moment that will give you food for an hour of thought? You will find it on any page in this book of Mrs. Arnold's.

"POEMS OF A SALVATIONIST"—This book can be purchased at the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

AS SALVATIONISTS we do not concern ourselves induly with theology or philosophy, but with the simple and practical truths of the Bible. We teach that to be saved is not so much a matter of the intellect as of the heart.

Physically, the most vital part of man is his heart—that is the centre of his whole being—and it is upon the heart that all the senses—hearing, speaking, tasting, feeling, smelling, thinking—depend. If the heart stops beating then each and all of these faculties cease to exist.

Spiritually it is the same. The heart is the centre of man, and it is upon the heart that his spiritual life depends. If that does not operate then no spiritual life exists. Conversion means having a change of heart, quickened by the Spirit of Christ, and beating true to those great principles for which Christ died.

We are all in need of this change of heart. By nature "all we," as Isaiah says, "have gone astray." That is a general statement about the human race as a whole. But it is followed by a more specific and individual declaration, "We have turned everyone to his own way." Never mind for the moment what particular way it is—it may be the way of falsehood, of deceit, of vice, drunkenness, or the way of indifference—suffice it to say it is our own way—the selfish way—and Isaiah puts that down as the way from which we need to be cleansed. The spirit of perversity or self-will, that which will not yield or give up its own, soon shows itself as a blot on many characters, and it is from such selfishness—the root of all sin—that the heart needs to be cleansed.

This cleansing is necessary for all. It matters not what the natural endowments are, sooner or later, even the morally strong fall to temptation. Have we not seen this again and again? During recent years we have known of men who have shown the greatest possible courage, daring and bravery; they have performed most wonderful feats on the field of battle, but when facing difficulty or temptation, affecting their own life and conduct, they have gone down and made shipwreck of their manhood and in many cases lost out spiritually. Without a supernatural power man is sooner or later caught by the subtlety of the evil one, and taken into captivity.

That supernatural power—which we call the power of God—does three things. First, it changes the evil heart into a righteous heart—the evil nature into a good nature. Second, it gives the needed strength to overcome temptation, difficulty and sorrow; and thirdly, it gives to man those graces which assist in the building up of that invaluable possession—an upright, noble and godly character. Character is the deepest fact of human life. It is the essential truth concerning a man. The word means an engraving, something written upon, carved into; and a man's character is the truth about the man himself, clearly defined by God and deciphered slowly but surely by his fellow men.

Stalwart character consists of the highest quality of thoughts, words, and deeds. When these fall below the known standard then character may be said to be deteriorating, but when they ascend towards perfection then a stalwart character is being acquired. This upward tendency is only possible by a change of heart, the result of which is that instead of desiring to do evil there is a desire to do good—instead of it being natural to do wrong, it becomes natural to do right.

There is nothing weak or effeminate in submitting to this transformation in the heart and life, rather it is manly, admirable and noble. Will you recognize your own need, your own weakness, and throw yourself upon the strong arm of a living Saviour Who is almighty to cleanse, to strengthen, and build up in you a stalwart character? Do it now!

**GOD WANTS YOU TO SERVE HIM WITH
YOUR WHOLE HEART.
IT'S A CHALLENGE — ACCEPT IT.**

The Great Producer The Value of Routine

MEN often hate routine, but it is the great producer of men and animals.

Learn to love it, for it is almost the only way to get worthwhile things done.

There are no small things with God. All things with Him are great, and routine is one of the greatest.

One must dig in the past for the ideas of others; but great personal ideas and accomplishments are done on the aggressive.

If you have done your best you are where God wants and has put you.

Routine rotates wheels, the fastest and easiest gears.

What would railroads, steamboats, the telegraph, business, creation, the universe, anything, be without routine?

Every rotating wheel helps a thousand other wheels to go, for all are linked together.

Routine makes us patient, gives us something to do, develops, makes us strong and keeps us out of mischief.

Blessed be routine, for through it come nearly all the world's greatest accomplishments!

The routine of Salvation Army work, by God's blessing, is bringing thousands to God.

OUR CHARACTER

IN our truest moments we know that, after all, the question of our lives is the question of our character.

Our most profound and significant success or failure is not in the secondary issue on which the world judges us, but is there. Indeed, it looks as if this strange life of ours were made only for character.

Not only the world of conscience within suggests this, but also the world without. For all other purposes—the making of fortune, the enjoyment of pleasure, the security of worldly wealth, or position, or fame—this is a life ill-adapted. The flux of things, the uncertainties of fate, the varied unforeseen combination of circumstances adverse to or destructive of wealth or happiness—all these make life a place; obviously not formed primarily for these ends, the attempt to gain which is so easily and so often thwarted, and which, even when gained, are held on so uncertain a tenure. This is really not the world for worldliness.

But observe that these conditions—this flux, this risk, this uncertainty—are the very conditions that help to form character. They make just the discipline by which a man may become spiritual, patient and humble, unselfish and loving. The circumstances of life may defeat all other ends, but they defeat, and they even contribute towards this end.

And so it looks as if life were made for character. And if this be so, then surely life can never be properly or prosperously lived without Him who is the only Person who has dealt with the problem of human character fully and effectively.

NEVER ALONE

"I'm not my own!" said Smith with quivering lips, the silence and remoteness of her top back room in the great hall. But, somehow, the chorus of the object wherewith she had ed it, her lips quivered over her shoulders heaved convulsively, her head drooped pathetically, song died in her throat; the silence again for a moment, then once again the song was emphasized.

"I'm not my own!" But it was, the tune carried no further, it bore no comfort to her heart.

"Sarah Smith," she said to herself, "what's the good of this? Just nerves, that's what it is, I came you feel that nobody's got you. You never thought of living in a back room by yourself here you are; what about it? The Adjutant said you sing that song when you feel like that, try it again!"

But before she could so first word a new thought had into her mind and she sang:

"I'm not alone—Oh, no! Saviour, I belong to Thee!"

Herein is comfort for all circumstances like Sister Smith's. The many of the city's throng. He has promised to leave us, but to be with us. Speak to Him, for He is near as He speaks to you, and says—do it!

A Song of November

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, the hour is coming, and now is, when all shall hear the Voice of God; and they that hear it, shall live."—John 5:25-28.

Autumn leaves are falling,
On this bleak November day,
And the beautiful flowers of
Are fading now away.

Although the flowers leave us,
The trees stand gaunt and bare,
Yet their beauty and their fragrance
Linger round us everywhere.

Such then should be the Christian,
In this world of sin and sorrow,
As he spreads along the story
Of the wonderful life of Christ.

Though our earthly friends may
It may only be a day,
Till they come with Him in
And shine in bright array.

O, the hope of Resurrection,
Of that blessed, happy day
When the saints who sleep in
Shall His mighty voice obey.

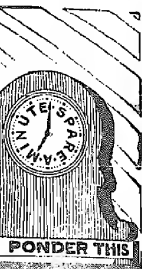
The trees again shall blossom,
The flowers again shall bloom,
And our friends come forth in
From the silence of the tomb.

Selected by Chas. A.

All of a Sudden

FACTS are stubborn against him, even if he is a captain, have to give way for instance, would be not to dispute the genuineness of conversion of a man at Cleveland, who the other day in many detailed the date, the place of his entrance into it.

"It all happened all of a sudden," said. And seeing that he had been in prison nine times, had a character and many situations, result of drinking and other had almost broken the heart, mother and wife, who had to keep him, surely none can the reality and completeness change. His delight is now for an honest living, to stop work and seek His will of himself.



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NEVER ALONE!

"I'm not my own!" sang Sister Smith with quivering lips, in the silence and remoteness of her top back room in the great city. But, somehow, the chords faltered of the object wherewith she had essayed it, her lips quivered even more; her shoulders heaved convulsively; her head drooped pathetically; the song died in her throat; the music was swept away by a dry, hard sob. Silence again for a moment or two, then once again the song with more emphasis:

"I'm not my own!" But it was no use, the tune carried no further, and it bore no comfort to her heart.

"Sarah Smith," she said to herself, "what's the good of this? Nerves, just nerves, that's what it is, and because you feel that nobody wants you. You never thought to come to living in a back room by yourself, but here you are; what about it? You know the Adjutant said you were to sing that song when you felt lonely. Go on, try it again!"

But before she could sound the first word a new thought had flashed into her mind and she sang:

"I'm not alone—Oh, no!
Saviour, I belong to Thee!"

Herein is comfort for all who are circumstanced like Sister Smith—amongst the many of the great city's throng. He has promised never to leave us, but to be with us always. Speak to Him, for He is near; listen as He speaks to you, and what He says—do it!

A Song of November

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, the hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the Voice of the Son of God; and they that hear shall live."
... The hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear His Voice."—John 5: 25-28.

Autumn leaves are falling,
On this bleak November day,
Are the beautiful flowers of Summer,
Are fading now away.

Although the flowers leave us,
The trees stand gaunt and bare,
Yet their beauty and their fragrance
Linger round us everywhere.

Such then should be the Christian,
In this world of sin and sorrow,
As he spreads along the story
Of the wondrous life of Christ.

Though our earthly friends may leave us,
It may only be a day,
Till they come with Him in glory,
And shine in bright array.

O, the hope of Resurrection,
Of that blessed, happy day
When the saints who sleep in Jesus,
Shall His mighty voice obey.

The trees again shall blossom,
The flowers again shall bloom,
And our friends come forth in glory,
From the silence of the tomb.

Selected by Chas. A. Tyler.

All of a Sudden

FACTS are stubborn things. Against which even the most captious have to give way. Who, for instance, would be bold enough to dispute the genuineness of the conversion of a man at Chelsea, England, who the other day in his testimony detailed the date, hour and place of his entrance into the Light? "It all happened all of a sudden," he said. And seeing that he had been in prison nine times, had lost his character and many situations as a result of drinking and other sins, and had almost broken the hearts of his mother and wife, who had to work to keep him, surely none can gainsay the reality and completeness of the change. His delight is now to work for an honest living, to study God's Word and seek His will concerning himself.

GONE TO THE GREAT AUDIT

COMMISSIONER ARTHUR BATES

The Army's Auditor-General, Hears the Home-Call

A World Traveler Takes the Last Long Journey

IT is hard to grasp the fact that Commissioner Bates has gone upon a journey from which he will never return. We had become so accustomed to his departure for China, Japan, Korea, India, Ceylon, Australia, New Zealand, the United States, Canada, Africa, and the Dutch Indies, to say nothing of his visits to European Territories, and to his home-comings from overseas, that it seems quite in the order of things for him to be absent from us for a while, and we had it from his own lips but recently that he would have been glad to set out once more.

The Commissioner was perhaps the most traveled man in The Salvation Army, for in actual journeys he had traveled upwards of 625,000 miles on Army Service.

No one who knew the Commissioner, and he was a good friend and comrade, not only to his own intimate circle, but to a host of his brothers and sisters of almost every race and color—could for an instant doubt his absolute readiness for the Call. Whether here or yonder it was all the same to Arthur Bates, so that he was in the Will of God. A thorough Salvationist, he was every the true and loyal Soldier of his General, and at the briefest notice would bid him to the ends of the earth; but pre-eminently he was a true and loyal Soldier of Jesus Christ. To this fact countless voices testify, from ships and trains in which he traveled, and from the many lands it was his duty to visit, whether the health bill was good, or plague, or cholera, or some other sinister disease was rampant.

The Commissioner's very earliest contact with The Army goes back to the transitional period of its existence at Whitechapel, when, as a youth on a visit to the metropolis on exploration bent, he saw in the backways of Poplar a plucky band of Salvationists being maltreated. His innate love of fair play roused him to anger.

"They are the genuine article!" he exclaimed, and he added, severely pausing to note the paradox, "If ever I join any Church, it shall be The Salvation Army."

The fiery movement acted like a magnet upon the youthful Bates, who lingered round the entrance of its No. 1 Hall and made friends with the junior, with the result that he was permitted to read some of the piled-up booklets he discovered in The Army's first Book Department.

By this time life was making its steady call upon him in the city of Canterbury—a city he loved, and of whose rich historical associations he was very proud. What is more, business prospects were opening up before him. At this juncture, without any definite idea of Salvationizing his future, he, like so many others, heard an unconventional drum and cornet, with rowdy accompaniment, awaken the echoes of the ecclesiastical capital. This came as a reminder of the noisy but happy London days, and it proved to be the Call of God to him. Once more he witnessed turbulent

scenes, this time under the very shadow of the ancient Cathedral, and there came swelling up in his heart the old chivalry and love of fair play. This time it was a tide that could not be stemmed; Arthur Bates made a full surrender to Christ.

Having heard the Call of God to active service under The Army Flag, he responded. Commencing his career at International Headquarters, acting under the instruction of the General, who was then the Chief of the Staff, there fell to him the responsible and

deared him to all who were privileged to know him. Throughout his illness he never once complained, but was anxious that others should not be inconvenienced. I was with him within a few minutes of his peaceful end.

The courage and hopefulness which characterized the Commissioner throughout his career were with him until the Heavenly Visitor came. "They tell me I am very bad," he said, to a visiting Officer, "but mind" (with a whimsical smile) "I am not down-hearted!" The fragrance of such a life remains to refresh and hearten every Officer and Soldier of this great Army, as well as to inspire those who have not done so to obey without delay the Call of God.

AN IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL

There was a triumphant note about the funeral and interment of the late Commissioner. Throughout the proceedings, which were conducted by the Chief of the Staff, hopefulness was strikingly present. The joyous realization of a life well spent and crowned with glory was an uppermost fact in all minds present. Resting upon the flag-draped casket in that place of honor, the centre of the Congress Hall, Clapton, where it was surrounded by Army Flags, were the Commissioner's open Bible and Army cap.

Commissioner Duff's prayer was an expression of gratitude to God for Commissioner Bates's example and influence. In turn, Brigadier Alec Mitchell and Commissioner Hurten, speaking of long association with the late Commissioner, voiced choice tributes to his life and character.

Mrs. Booth spoke in tender and moving terms of her knowledge, during over thirty years, of Commissioner Bates.

"I can hardly remember International Headquarters without the Commissioner. The loss of those who have been comrades in arms for many years marks the passage of time more surely than anything else can possibly do. Our comrade has gone before, and we are left!"

"His modest estimate of his own value, and his generous appreciation of the work of comrade Officers all round the world, were marked characteristics of the man. The responsibility laid upon him to inspect and find out weaknesses in administration might have tended to make him hard and critical, but he remained most tender. The absolute sincerity of his own experience saved him, I think, from this."

"Though a world-wide traveler, he was intimately connected with I.H.Q., and truly an able man—like those whom Jehovah advised Moses to take from among the people—able men, such as fear God, men of truth, hating covetousness," she said in conclusion.

The Chief, who referred to Commissioner Bates's confidence in God to the last, read a finely-expressed message from the General, who was on his way home from Canada.

Much sympathetic interest was shown by the people en route to Abney Park Cemetery, at the gates of which a large crowd had gathered. The service around the grave was a challenge to the utter hopelessness sometimes associated with death. The crowd listened in profound silence to the prayers of Commissioner Jeffries and Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth, and also to Colonel Troth, who spoke.

THE GENERAL'S CABLED TRIBUTE

I FEEL this is a great loss. Commissioner Bates was widely beloved and esteemed for his steadfast fidelity and his faithful work. We praise God for it all. The seed fell on good ground in him, and all his life has been a harvesting. Now, for him, the harvest home.

Let us be one in an eternal unity of love. That is the greatest strength of all. "For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

Bramwell Booth.

delicate task of organizing, or re-organizing, the system of the accounts of the various Territories, and throughout nearly the whole of his thirty-six years' service he was occupied in one form or another with accounts and other specialized work.

For many years he filled the position of Auditor-General, and in that capacity there fell to him tasks requiring the soundest judgment, the highest technical skill, and the utmost tactfulness.

Where principles were involved the Commissioner was adamant. While a man of sterling character, and the strictest honor and rectitude, he was the true friend and brother of many a hard-pressed and lonely comrade, and to-day in all parts of the world there are men and women whose hearts are feeling tender at the remembrance of him.

Sometimes he was away from England for ten months at a time, but he revelled in his work. When at home, he soldiered, until latterly, at Stoke Newington, to which Corps he was attached for over twenty years.

For the past thirty-seven years the Commissioner had lived with his cousin, Mrs. Syer, of Westcliff-on-Sea, and it was there he died at eight o'clock on Monday morning, October 27th. Mrs. Syer, who has known him "since he was in frocks," says: "The Commissioner was quiet and reserved, but a beautiful man with a heart of gold. His kind and unselfish spirit, his tender solicitude for others, en-

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA
General
BRAMWELL BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
Jamaal and Albert Street, Toronto

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All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE (By Authority of the General)

Promotions—

To be Colonel:

Lieut.-Colonel William Morehen.
Territorial Young People's Secretary.

Lieut.-Colonel William Bettridge.
Territorial Training Principal.

To be Adjutant:
Ensign Helen McPherson, Halifax
Rescue Home.

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Florence Edwards, St.
John N.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

WONDERFUL WELCOME ACCORDED the GENERAL GREAT "GOLDEN JUBILEE" SERVICE IN ALBERT HALL

(Canadian Press Cable.)

LONDON, Nov. 14.—A wonderful reception was tendered to General Bramwell Booth, head of The Salvation Army, by a large gathering of Salvation Army workers, on the evening of Nov. 14th, in the Albert Hall, London. The occasion was the celebration of the General's golden jubilee as an Officer of the Organization. General Booth, in reminiscent mood, referred to the days when The Army was not only little known, but disliked, and when the fondest dreams of its Founder could not have embraced the hope that the Flag of The Salvation Army could fly in upwards of seventy countries, as it does to-day.

COMINGEVENTS

Commissioner & Mrs. SOWTON

Windsor — Sat.-Sun., Nov. 20-21st.
Essex—Tues., Dec. 2nd.
Guelph—Sun., Dec. 7th.
Bloor Street Hospital—Tues., Dec. 9th, 8 p.m. (Graduation of Nurses).
Brantford N.—Sat., Dec. 13th.
Brantford I.—Sun., Dec. 14th.
Lansing—Sun., Dec. 21st, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.
Bedford Park—Sun., Dec. 21st, p.m.
Riversdale — Thurs., Dec. 25th (Christmas Morning).
Toronto I.—Sat., Dec. 27th (Opening of new Citadel).
Toronto I.—Sun., Dec. 28th.
Earlescourt—Wed., Dec. 31st (Watch-night Service).
Lieut.-Colonel Adby will accompany.

(Continued on page 12)

In the GARDEN CITY

The COMMISSIONER Campaigns at St. Catharines

GOD-BLESSED MEETINGS and TWENTY-THREE SEEKERS

It was a Bandsman who prayed at the conclusion of the Saturday night Open-air meeting that the Commissioner's visit would be "great in blessing and rich in result." God honored that prayer most remarkably and the twenty-three captures during the week-end provided tangible proof of His gracious answer. Residents in the Garden City—St. Catharines—have only been privileged to have our Territorial Leader in their midst on one other occasion, and it was therefore with satisfaction that the Soldiers and many sympathizers with our Work anticipated a second visit.

The Army in embryo—we were encouraged and the street residents were reminded that something unusual was in progress at The Army. A preponderance of young people was scattered through the audience in the Holiness Meeting—a healthy sign for any Corps. Fully half the Bandsmen were of teen age. The Songster Brigade which is led by Leader Sparkes, and which did nobly, was on duty, also has its youthful element. A number of veterans too were present and it was especially pleasing to observe Sister Mrs. Eacott—a warrior of many battles—about

TO BE
LAUNCHED ON
JANUARY
1st

THE
"WIN ANOTHER"
CAMPAIGN

To Be Waged
Unceasingly for
TWO MONTHS

Saturday evening's indoor meeting was devoted to the Soldiers of the Corps. Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave introduced our Leader and it was quickly observable that the Commissioner in his element in a Soldiers meeting.

We dare to state, in fact, that Soldier-making is his especial hobby. In his address he revealed the wide-spread opportunities which confront Soldiers to dispense sunshine and song among the hopeless and despairing and to impart to others some of the fragrance which is obtained through partnership with Christ.

Six comrades voluntarily surrendered at the conclusion of the meeting. They were six splendid young people, representing the flower of the Corps. We know not why they went forward. Mayhap it was for riddance from inbred sin, or for more complete consecration or to present themselves for Officership or for Missionary service. It is sufficient to say that they were able to sing, in those very precious final moments, "Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee."

A company of Life Saving Guards, smartly uniformed and with flying flag swept upon us as we stood in the Open-air on Sunday morning. Augmented by these bright youths—

again after a very serious operation which confined her to hospital and home for many weeks. Readers will recall that she has a son—Captain Eacott—in China. Her two daughters are actively engaged in Corps work.

A tender touch was added to the meeting by the dedication of young Clinton Page, whom the Commissioner gave back to God on the parents' behalf.

The individual responsibility of Soldiers in the winning of the world to Christ was stressed and it was pointed out that the most expeditious method was in practicing the "hack-year religion" and getting one's neighbor converted. Mention was made of the great campaign of soul-winning soon to be launched and our Leader's enthusiasm became infectious. Previous to this meeting C.C. Guardian Mrs. Golder, who is temporarily in charge of the Young People's Work, led a Directory Class. An average attendance of fifty is recorded weekly.

The lecture, programmed for the afternoon, and captioned, "The Missionary Work of The Salvation Army," attracted the elite of the city. Grainger the platform were His worship Mayor Smith (chairman); Judge

(Continued on page 13)

TERRITORIAL Tersities

OFFICERS who intend to do "something extra" with the sale of the Christmas "War Cry" should communicate with the Publisher early. After the first orders are filled, there will be but a few thousand copies left, and a reprint will not be possible.

Long Branch Officers discovered, in the course of visitation, a woman living in a house which was in poor repair. Nothing material was available, but there was no one to do the job. They made all the necessary repairs themselves and afterwards prayed with the occupant.

An impressive dedication of the new platform at the Earlescourt Citadel was performed by Lieut.-Colonel Noble on Monday, November 17th. The ceremony was held over a select program which was rendered.

Envy Young, of the Toronto Industrial Department, has been appointed Store Supervisor. Six stores are now located in Toronto.

Veteran Salvationists will learn with regret that Mrs. Cornhill, beloved wife of an early-day Canadian "War Cry" editor, has passed away. For twenty years, prior to her decease, she was resident in Australia with her husband, who is a Baptist Minister.

Colonel Otway, assisted by Ensign Moat, led services at Langstaff Men's Jail and at Concord Women's Jail on Sunday last. The "God Men's Retreat" at the former place was also visited and an enjoyable hour spent with the inmates.

With a view to increasing the accommodation for men at the Montreal Industrial Home, Major Byers is having extensive alterations made. The Major and Staff Captain Watson, of Hamilton, have been appointed members of the Winter Relief Board in their respective cities.

Commandant and Mrs. Jordan, of Halifax, are rejoicing over the arrival of their first son, a truly an honored guest, with nine sisters to share his joys and sorrows. A daughter has also arrived at the home of Captain and Mrs. F. Williams of St. John N.

In the Christmas "War Cry" three Officers who now bear the rank of Staff, Captain are referred to and pictured as Adjutants. This is accounted for by the fact that the places which they again were made before these splendid comrades were elevated.

On Tuesday there arrived from the Old Country a party of domestics, forty staying in Toronto and ten for residence in London. Adjutant Phibbs, who is a brother of Mrs. Adjutant Condie, escorted the party. The adjutant is connected with the Emigration Office at International Headquarters.

A booklet containing full particulars relative to the forthcoming "WIN ANOTHER" Campaign is now being printed, and a copy will shortly be despatched to every Officer in the Territory. We hope to publish a review of this bright and interesting work, and of the instruction and suggestion in our next issue.

Ensign Langdon, Captain Martin and Captain Atkinson have been transferred to Ottawa, the former to the Rescue Home and the two latter to the Hospital.

Ensign Froud, of St. John N. Corps, has been transferred to Somerset, Bermuda, where she will succeed Ensign Florence Sibbick, who has returned to her home in Toronto owing to the serious illness of her mother.

The Home League of the Yorkville Corps has arranged for a Sale of Work to take place on Thursday, November 27th, at 7.30 p.m. There will also be a Musical Program. Mrs. Brigadier Moore will open the Sale.

Comrades of Canada East will be glad to learn that Ensign Bexton, a former Canadian Officer, now serving in China, has been promoted to the rank of Adjutant. Congratulations!

Lieut.-Colonel Perry was programmed to assist in the Musical Festival, given by the Riverdale Band at Byng Avenue on November 24th.

In the passing of Mr. John McMurry, Bowmanville Corp., has lost a very warm friend. At one time he was a regular attendant at the Meetings.

Sister Mrs. Whittaker, well known to comrades of Windsor and Woodstock and now resident in Toronto, is confined to bed consequent upon severe injuries received through a fall down stairs. She will greatly appreciate remembrance at prayer time.

What About The ARMY'S A

IN the preceding instalments of the General gave "The War Cry" interest concerning his impressions and its splendid representation of Army. He also outlined the true progress being made by our Organization, and showed how it is the great Cause of the Cross in the press.

In this final chapter the General ever-growing development of what sense of responsibility for those the "dark lands." As is known, increasingly evident, the General mightily moved by the claims of heathen. We might venture the statement that he is possessed—yes, literally possessed—by that same quality of desire to rescue the perishing heathen, as moved his illustrious father on behalf of the "submergent" of darkest England. That why The Salvation Army, under direction, has become the great Protestant Missionary Society in the world, and has made the Salvation the heathen a particularly phased plank in its progress.

In response to the question "Do find that the claims of the heathen are widely regarded in The Salvation Army world," the General said:—

"I find great inspiration, and I say balm to my spirit, in the increasing interest which is felt throughout our ranks on behalf of the Christian world. In the main our people are raised from the common mass in every country, that is from the who are not, as a rule, interested in 'foreign countries' and not, as as most of the Western nations concerned, at all sympathetically posed towards the colored races. of education has left many a tion, and it is only by a great m they are made to apprehend the needs of peoples remote from the thought and life.

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"Surely I am asked, in what does t test itself, I would first of all reply number of our people who are selves, or what is often more in their children to go out and face hardships of Salvation Army life lands. Every class of Officer is represented by children who are in the dark lands, and scarcely a do's not see further offerings of t

"One of the bright memories cherish of this visit to Canada, w

"Who
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for
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TERRITORIAL VERSITIES

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What The GENERAL Said About The HEATHEN and THE SALVATION ARMY'S ACCEPTANCE of RESPONSIBILITY

IN the preceding instalments of this "Interview" the General gave "The War Cry" much of interest concerning his impression of Canada and its splendid representation of The Salvation Army. He also outlined the truly amazing progress being made by our Organization throughout the world, and showed how it is helping forward the great Cause of the Cross in its highest expression.

In this final chapter the General speaks of the ever-growing development of what he terms "a sense of responsibility for those who dwell in the 'dark lands.'" As is known, and as becomes

increasingly evident, the General is mightily moved by the claims of the heathen. We might venture the statement that he is possessed—yes, literally possessed—by that same quality of desire to rescue the perishing heathen, as moved his illustrious father on behalf of the "submerged tenth" of darkest England. That is why The Salvation Army, under his direction, has become the greatest Protestant Missionary Society in the world, and has made the Salvation of the heathen a particularly emphasized plank in its progress.

In response to the question "Do you find that the claims of the heathen are widely regarded in The Salvation Army world," the General said:—

"I find great inspiration, and I may say balm to my spirit, in the increasing interest which is felt throughout our ranks on behalf of the non-Christian world. In the main our people are raised from the common mass in every country, that is from those who are not, as a rule, interested in 'foreign countries' and not, as far as most of the Western nations are concerned, at all sympathetically disposed towards the colored races. Moreover, lack of education has left many in a deplorable isolation, and it is only by a great mental effort that they are made to apprehend the circumstances and needs of peoples remote from them in habit and thought and life.

"I do rejoice, therefore, that there is a developing feeling and sympathy with, and a growing realization of responsibility for, those peoples. Surely this must be the work of God!

"If I am asked, in what does this chiefly manifest itself, I would first of all reply: in the increasing number of our people who are offering themselves, or what is often more important, offering their children to go out and face the risks and hardships of Salvation Army life in the Eastern lands. Every class of Officer in our ranks is represented by children who are richly successful in the dark lands, and scarcely a day passes which does not see further offerings of this nature.

"One of the bright memories which I shall cherish of this visit to Canada, will be that of the

deepening concern which prevails in our ranks, both in the East and West, on behalf of the heathen world. Many splendid young Officers have placed themselves in the hands of their Leaders for service 'anywhere,' but with expressed special desire to be honored with appointment to the Missionary Field, and the examination of some of the 'applications' has afforded me much satisfaction. I am hoping that within a very short while the already splendid number of Canadian Officers, serving amongst the heathen peoples, will be considerably augmented. In fact in the neighborhood of thirty cases are being considered at

"I feel that we have a strong claim for help upon all those who really desire the spread of the Gospel of Christ in the world. Not only because we are exalting Him, striving to bring Salvation through His name to the individual, but because also we are spreading a healthy view of national feeling and responsibility. We feel that we are more and more able to make the people see only God's claims upon them as individuals, but that there is an intimate relation between the claims of God upon the individual and His claims upon the peoples and nations. I look upon it as an achievement that in all the countries, even the most backward, we are setting up a high standard of reverence for the claims of God.

IN MANY LANDS—

Heathenism is still red-handed with the traces of infanticide.

Human sacrifices are this very day being offered to false gods.

Trial by cruel ordeal and physical torment is still a prevailing method of "justice."

The practise of cannibalism is yet far from being extinct.

Slavery and traffic in human flesh, although commonly supposed to have been abolished, still exists in effect.

Millions of people—north, south, east and west—have never seen a Bible.

Many thousands regard self-torture as the only means of purification from sin, and practise it accordingly.

Suicide is the only known method of deliverance from temporal sorrow and misfortune.

The cruelties inflicted in the punishment of offenders against the law are indescribable.

Witchcraft and fetish abound and are raised to the dignity of national religions.

Everywhere people have forgotten God.

At the present time, and while, of course, it is not possible to state whether they will all measure up to the medical and other requirements, which of that I am working harder than ever I did in my necessity we are obliged to insist upon, yet the probability is that some amongst them will, in the prayers of His people.

"As regards Mrs. Booth, I am glad to say, that she is well and is doing well. Though deeply concerned as British Commissioner with the work in the Old Country, yet she finds time to take the affairs of the world upon her heart and help me with her valuable counsel.

"Naturally we are both greatly exercised about the ever-increasing demand for money which our great uplift work makes, yet we are also wonderfully encouraged by the manner in which friends everywhere come to our aid. And here, let me thank all Canadian friends and comrades for the help they have given to us through the Self-Denial Fund. The money thus given fertilizes, in one form or another, the whole Eastern Field, and I believe that the generosity of the past will be outdistanced by the loving gifts of the future."

"It seems to me that The Army also has a serious claim upon all who are interested in alleviating the sufferings of the more ignorant and undeveloped peoples. Religion is an essentially individual matter, and our people, the rank and file of The Army are everywhere striving to staunch some of the wounds and heal some of the sorrows which overtake the less fortunate in their different neighborhoods. The homeless do really find in us a home—the sick find help in their anguish—the broken and forsaken find friends—the naked and the hungry are clothed and fed. What is this but the compassion of Christ?"

"And now, Mr. 'Gry' Man, you must go."

"Right, General, and so I will, but, allow me to ask one more question," responded Man of the Pen.

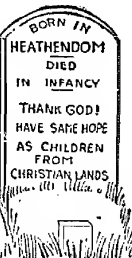
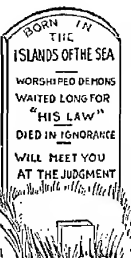
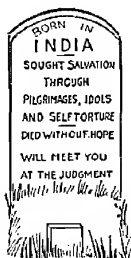
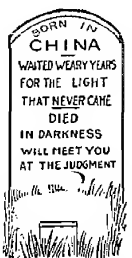
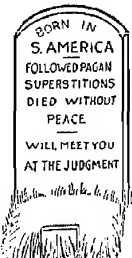
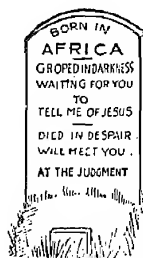
"What about your health, and that of Mrs. Booth?"

"My health, said our Leader, 'has been wonderfully preserved since I was here four years ago, and with gratitude to God, I am able to state that I am well, and also that I am working harder than ever I did in my necessity we are obliged to insist upon, yet the probability is that some amongst them will, in the prayers of His people.

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"Who
will go
for
us?"



"Here
am I,
send
me."

Extracts
from

THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

THE ARMY'S FINE STANDING IN HONOLULU—FIGHTING FOR SOULS ABOARD SHIP—HEAVENS
DECLARE GOD'S GLORY—FAREWELL TO THE "NIAGARA"—CAPTAIN'S APPRECIATION OF THE
"COMF-NOW" SPIRIT—CLIMBING THE ROCKIES—ACRES OR PEOPLE?

Thursday, May 22nd, 1924.—At sea. Worked somewhat better. Sorry to hear of Mrs. Gifford's (wife of Lieut-Commissioner Gifford, Commander, U.S.A. Western Territory) serious illness; evidently coming to the end. Telegraphed her a word of confidence and sympathy.

Saturday, 24th.—Arrived outside Honolulu at 6 a.m. Doctor called on me. I went ashore at 11.40 with party. Bourne (Brigadier, in charge of these islands, under Commissioner Gifford) so glad to see us, but very sad because his fine proposals for Reception and Lecture had not materialized. I also was sorry. English mail very heavy; glad to get it.

To the new Institution for boys: will cost the donor, our generous friend Mr. Wilcox, getting on for £100,000. Wonderfully well equipped. The boys are very mixed—many nationalities. Pleased with the Officer in charge, a Hawaiian with an English wife. Women's Home; very useful affair, and pleased me much; but the Officers need help. Babies wonderful. Next to Girls' School; two Officers only 250 girls; have been 11 years there, both Canadians. Very devoted.

Then to tea with one of our fellow-passengers whose home is here. Some intimate talk with both him and his wife. They are wealthy, and have been much impressed by my party. He has a charming place on the sea by the bay front. This coast is wonderful—glorious surf for bathing; bluer and brighter water than the Mediterranean at its best; vegetables marvellous; flowers all the year round. The whole island is a budget of beauty.

At 5 o'clock, met such Officers as could be got together, and talked to them—English, United States, Scotch, Hawaiian, Japanese, Chinese, and Korean all represented. The Girls' Band from the School played in the main thoroughfare, and afterwards at the dock, gaining much attention and being greatly admired. Commandant (later Field-Major) Sabine is with me in desire to do better for the children's salvation. She is overworked; loves the children, as also does her helper, Adjutant Payne.

The Giffords reply to my message of sympathy is as follows:

I thank you for your message of love. It has greatly cheered me. Mrs. Gifford much comforted by assurance of sympathy; has suffered greatly. Promotion to Glory will be heartily welcomed by her. Very desirous to cable you following message:—"General: Quite ready; am prepared. Have done best for Army Officers. God has not failed; sustained. All well."

Read and wrote a little. Boat started again at 11.30 p.m. Some intimate talk with Bourne. He has a great longing to help us in India if he can be spared.

Sunday, 25th.—Cooler, both night and day. Continued reading my English mail, crowded with all kinds of cares and many kinds of providences and blessings.

My Dear One has evidently been very ill—and now the Chief a very bad turn also. Thank God for the later cable news! Moten (Mrs. Pringle's Sladen, and the General's niece), troubled with her eyes following an attack of "flu," is in a Nursing Home. I am very sorry. Sweet letter from Olive (Adjutant Booth); she is anxious.

Monday, 26th.—At sea. Very broken night—the "Niagara" is a roller.

Yesterday (Sunday), took the morning service in Saloon; very full, some standing. "My God shall supply all your need." Set forth the truth as I see it. Some passengers manifestly touched; the most intense interest and attention. Captain grasped my hand and thanked me warmly. All Officers of the ship not on duty were present. Mapp conducted, and Cliffe read the lesson. Afternoon, on the second-class deck. I spoke again; about forty minutes. Salvation viewed as a remedy. Smith's prayer powerful; Mapp spoke.

Very "tossy" today; nevertheless, did some work. Read a little and dictated. It seems that we have made an effective appearance as we expected at the Wembley Exhibition. Surely we shall do some good as a witness for God among the throngs of pleasure-seekers.

Tuesday, 27th.—At sea. Better night, though still rolling; much cooler. To work by 9 o'clock. It is stated to-day that we may catch a fast boat at Quebec, and save several days, but I am very doubtful. Any way, so far we have made a record.

A positively glorious sunset. The Divine Artist is an artist indeed! For myself, I can only say that I find it almost impossible to give any true account of the feelings of wonder, admiration, and love which surround and elevate both mind and heart in the presence of His work in the sky. Surely this evening the heavens have been declaring the glory of God.

Wednesday, 28th.—At sea. Worked well this morning. Various cables; an important. Agreed to two motor week-ends in July in the Old Country. Interesting talk with a Plymouth Brother, a fellow-passenger. Nice people, but I wish they were not so self-centered! Also with another dear soul; very warm to The Salvation Army—us. in-

Every one very cordial. I am a bird of passage only!

Several passengers on the "Niagara" thanked me on putting for Sunday. Captain came to say good-bye; a very notably frank and straightforward man. Tells me he is retiring after another voyage; will settle in Melbourne. Laments the slowness of Australian developments. "They're slack—need more of your spirit—the come-now spirit!"

Left for Montreal by the Trans-Canadian (a C.P.R. train which travels right across Canada) at 5 o'clock, amid cheers and songs, with another crowd on the platform. Attacked our letters and cables at once. Heavy mail from London, and some important local matters. Glad to feel that I am—

A soldier back from the sea.

We were soon climbing the Rockies, and watching the interminable holdings and headlands of this wonderful Fraser River which runs amongst them for a thousand miles. Read a little, but London mail filled up the time.

Saturday, 31st.—Traveling in the Rockies. Fair night. Climbing—climbing—mostly. A very thankful spirit touches me to praise and worship this morning. Surely all my needs are known to my Father and God; nay, does He not know them even better than I do myself? My first concern is The Army, and is not The Army His concern also?

These Rocky Mountains are indeed marvellous. They are not, of course, so overwhelming as the Himalayas or the Alps, and yet in their own rocky and rugged grandeur they are a class of themselves. The abundance of water everywhere here gives a sense of life and movement which is very attractive. "Rocky mountains and flowing fountains!" Truly in it all the hand of God is seen.

Sunday, June 1st.—Traveling. A miserable and restless night! Arrived Brandon during the morning. Very fine crowd. Soldiers in uniform. Life-Saving Guards and Flays. Spoke for twenty minutes, and hit hard. Cliffe followed. Surely these brief efforts as we journey on to hold up Salvation by the Divine Saviour must bear fruit. Some reading; back to an old favourite, "Caird's Introduction," and then the Book of Jeremiah. The personal witness in this Book is very striking—from first to last the prophet himself stands revealed amidst his wonderful messages.

Arrived Winnipeg 6 o'clock. Nice company of Officers and Band—public not admitted—at the station. A few words on the hidden life in the Fight. Knott (Colonel), the new Chief Secretary here; Ellis (Basagni), from Clapton; Dickerson (Brigadier), from South Africa; Clark (Lieut-Colonel), from I.H.Q. Audit Department, going to San Francisco.

Spoke to leading official of C.P.R. Thanked him for their consideration—our party traveling free—and told him to get his Company to sell some of their acres and change them into people! "Acres can't travel!" he acquiesced.

Met here by news of the sudden death of Fynn (Colonel, Field Secretary, U.S.A. Central). Heart failure while leading a march. He was a steadfast Salvationist and a reliable and trusted Officer. He had no warning; perhaps he would have preferred it so.

The comrades at Chicago will feel this loss very much, following so closely on the death of Colonel Gantlett.

Took Holder (Commissioner, and Territorial Commander, Canada West) and Knott on with us for a conference. Health of both Commissioner and Mrs. Holder very anxious; fear a change will be necessary, much as I regret it. He must have a complete rest. Told him I would arrange it.

Very interesting talk with Tudke (Brigadier, Immigration Inspector). Full of confidence for the Migration Work. Can take 300 boys now, chiefly for Ontario. Assures me he is doing well in his own soul.

Spoke to another nice crowd at Kenora at 10 30 p.m. Two newspaper men came aboard just before reaching Winnipeg. They seemed greatly impressed by the report I had to give. (To be continued)

PRAY ABOUT IT

IF you see the sorrow and the suffering in the world through sin, pray about it.

If you are in doubt as to what you ought to do with your life, pray about it.

If you are not doing what you would want to be doing when Jesus comes, pray about it.

If you are not where you can do the most for God, pray about it.

If you are where those around you are constantly fighting holiness, pray about it.

If you really want to get into the place where you can do the most for God, pray about it.

If you want to get sanctified and do your best service for God, pray about it.

If you are not doing what you know you ought to do, pray about it.

If you are not satisfied and at perfect rest, pray about it.

If you want to get your highest, first place with God, pray about it.

If you are not sure whether God wants you to be an Officer at once, pray about it.

This is your time to live, you will only have one chance, and life is slipping away very fast. Pray about it.

deed, many are who are not counted among the elect!

Spoke to third-class passengers in Dining Saloon this evening; very good feeling; some thoughtful people. May God add His blessing! Our very ignorance should help our dependance on Him. We cannot—

look into the seeds of Time, And say which grain will grow, and which will not.

We must leave it to Him.

Friday, 30th.—Arrived outside Victoria, B.C., at midnight last night. Doctor came aboard at 6 o'clock this a.m., and we proceeded to Victoria, leaving again about 11. Interview with representative of one of the papers and greetings by nice little company of Salvationists. Arrived Vancouver at 3.30. What a wonderful harbor this is—second only in its chief features to Sydney, but with little population. Four newspaper people, with their photographers, came on board; very insistent.

On landing, surprised to find Deputy-Mayor (in Mayor's absence) and quite a crowd of Salvationists and others to greet me. Ought to have spoken, but anticipating this, had left no time.

November 29th, 1924

The Golden Key

Prayer is the key
For the bened knee.
To open the morn's first hours;
See the incense rise
To the starry skies,
Like perfume from the flowers.

Not a soul so sad,
Nor a heart so glad,
Crossing the portals of night;
But the day-break song,
Will the joy prolong,
And turn some darkness to light.

When the shadows fall,
And the vesper call
Is sobbing its low refrain,
'Tis a gurld sweet
For the toll-dent feet,
And an antidote for pain.

Soon the year's dark door
Shall be shut no more:
Life's tears shall be wiped away,
As the pearl gates swing,
And the gold harps ring,
And the sun unsheathed for aye.

WHAT BECOMES OF PRAYER?

WHEN a prayer of faith has been offered, what becomes of it? Does God take it in hand or not? If we believe that God has undertaken then our prayer will turn to praise. "We which have believed do enter into rest." Hebrews 4:3.

As long as we keep our hands upon our prayers, God cannot answer them because we have not entered into rest. When our prayers pass away from ourselves to God, out of our sight and thought and feeling, God can answer them because we enter into rest. "Commit thy way unto the Lord, trust also in Him and He shall bring it to pass."

God said to Joshua, "See, I have given into thine hands, Jericho." Joshua could consider it a finished transaction while the walls of Jericho were yet standing, because God means what He says. Every time the prayer of faith is offered, a drop of sweet perfume is distilled into those golden vials which, when opened, will fill all Heaven with fragrance.

THE SAFE-GUARD

IN the olden days the "wooden walls" of England were protected by lightning conductors, to which, accordingly, great attention was paid; but since iron became the material of construction for the ships of our navy, the lightning conductor is no longer a necessity. An iron-built vessel, metal-rigged, forms a conductor in itself, affording a more absolute protection than any metallic wall could do.

So the unconverted man may seek to protect himself from various temptations and dangers by this and the other prudential device. But when grace sanctifies the whole person, so that the lightning flash of temptation passes harmlessly, the sanctified will become its own security. It

GOD'S 'I'

(Exodus

"I will bring y
—Promise.
"I will rid you
Performance.
"I will redeem
Prostitution.
"I will take yo
—People.
"I will be to ;
7).—Protection.
"I will bring y
Prospect.
"I will give it
Provision.

RNAL

RD SHIP—HEAVENS PRECIPITATION OF THE OPLE?

very cordial. I am a bird of passage

passengers on the "Niagara" thanked for Sunday. Captain came to say very notably frank and straightforward. Tells me he is retiring after another 1 settle in Melbourne. Launches the Australian developments. "They're more of your spirit—the comow

Montreal by the Trans-Canadian (a which travels right across Canada) at mid cheers and songs, with another the platform. Attacked our letters and once. Heavy mail from London, and tant local matters. Glad to feel that I

A sailor back from the sea.

soon climbing the Rockies, and the interminable holdings and bonanzas wonderful Fraser River which runs for a thousand miles. Read a little, mail filled up the time.

, 31st.—Traveling in the Rockies. Fair riding — climbing — mostly. A very spirit touches me to praise and worship ag. Surely all my needs are known to and God; nay, does He not know them than 'do myself? My first concern, and is not The Army His concern

Rocky Mountains are indeed marvellous. Not, of course, so overwhelming as the or the Alps, and yet in their own rocky grandeur they are a class of themselves of abundance of water everywhere here of life and movement which is very "Rocky mountains and flowing foun- only in it all the hand of God is seen.

June 1st.—Traveling. A miserable night! Arrived Brandon during the Very fine crowd, Soldiers in uniform, Guards and Flugs. Spoke for twenty d hit hard. Cliffe followed. Surely efforts as we journey on to hold up by the Divine Saviour must bear fruit. Leading back to an old favourite, "production," and then the Book of The personal witness in this Book is g—from first to last the prophet has revealed amidst his wonderful mess-

Winnipeg 6 o'clock. Nice company of Band—public not admitted—at the few words on the hidden life in Knott (Colonel), the new Chief here; Ellis (Ensign), from Capitan; Brigadier), from South Africa; Clark (nel), from L.H.Q. Audit Department, n Francisco.

leading official of C.P.R. Thanked him consideration—our party travelling free him to get his Company to sell some of and change them into people! "Acres " he acquiesced.

by news of the sudden death of Fran old Secretary, U.S.A. Consul. Heart onding a march. He was a steadfast and a reliable and trusted Officer. warning; perhaps he would have pre-

rades at Chicago will feel this loss following so closely on the death of anliott.

idior. (Commissioner, and Territorial Canada West) and Knott on with us. Health of both Commissioner anddard very anxious; fear a chance will n, much as I regret it. He must have a t. Told him I would arrange it.

eresting talk with Tudge (Brigadier, Inspector). Full of confidence for the work. Can take 300 boys now, chiefly Assures me he is doing well in his

another nice crowd at Kenora at 10. 70 newspaper men came aboard just ing Winnipeg. They seemed greatly in this report I had to give.

(To be continued)

The Golden Key

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For the bended knee,
To open the morn's first hours;
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To the starry skies,
Like perfume from the flowers.

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So the unconvinced man may seek to protect himself from various temptations and dangers by this and the other prudential device. But when grace touches the whole personality, the lightning flash of temptation passes harmlessly, the sanctified being becoming its own security.

ALWAYS IN SESSION

THE Judgment-seat of God is always in session. We know that there are the Judgment-seat of Christ, the Judgment of the nations, and the Judgment of the Great White Throne. But even here and now men are constantly—and we might almost say, automatically—judged.

God has so made the world that His judgments are constantly being carried into effect, though no human eye discerns the throne or the assessors. The wicked are even here and now going forth to endure their sentence, and the righteous to receive eternal satisfaction and joy.

Throughout the Book of Proverbs we have indications of this. The man that hardens his neck is broken. The impure man wastes. The evil man is caught in his own snare. The wicked, the scornful, the fool, the angry and hasty man, the partner of a thief—all hate their own soul. The thread of sin becomes a cord, the cord becomes a rope, the rope becomes a chain, and by chains men are led off to perdition. God's mills grind slowly, but they grind to powder.

On the other hand, the righteous, the wise, the perfect and upright, the lowly of spirit, and they that put their trust in God, find the Pearl of Great Price; and if they fail to win the prizes of the world, they have the blessedness which none can either give or take away. Not only are they blessed, but they bless!

IT IS HARD TO BE A CHRISTIAN BUT—

"IT is hard to be a Christian," is an oft-heard statement, an oft-expressed conviction, an oft-repeated excuse and an oft-implied fact. It is quite true, it is hard to be a Christian; but it is a thousand times harder to be anything else.

It is hard to do anything meritorious, noble or brave; but it is a thousand times harder for a real man to be a coward, a traitor or a villain.

It is hard for a human being to always be honest, upright and honorable, but it is a thousand times harder for an intelligent being to be a thief, a knave, or a defaulter.

It is hard for flesh and blood to be moral, clean and pure, but it is a thousand times harder for a sane man to be a leper, a degenerate or a beast.

It is hard for an ordinary man to be a good citizen, neighbor or friend, but it is a thousand times harder for a fellow to be a miser, a vandal, or a parasite.

It is hard for a keen man to be an honorable, upright, respected business man, but it is a thousand times harder for a sensible man to be a pirate, a plunderer or a fraud.

It is hard for a working man to keep healthy and strong, but it is a thousand times harder to be cut up by surgeons, or live in a sanitarium.

It is hard to work in all kinds of weather and earn good clothing and food, but it is a thousand times harder to starve and freeze.

It is hard to be a Christian, but an average sinner has all the temptations, trials, anxieties, worries, torments and fears which a Christian has and then a thousand more which the Christian never has. Then the Christian has an unlimited supply of light, knowledge, truth, sympathy, love and hope, which the sinner has not.

Moreover, the Christian has a sure and certain hope of a resurrection, a happy issue out of all his trials and an endless life, while the sinner has only a dark, cheerless, hopeless, Godless future to anticipate.

When Solomon wrote "The way of transgressors is hard," he did so from experience. He had sought for life in the places of death; he had wealth and health, progress, prosperity and promise; he was sovereign of a glorious kingdom and the rulers of the earth paid him obedience; yet notwithstanding all this, he discovered that the offerings of this world were "vanity and vexation of spirit." It may be hard to be a Christian, but its a thousand times harder to tread the transgressor's way and end life in despair.

In making choice as to whether or not you will be a Christian, consider your decision in the light of eternal consequences. The matter of difficulty in this present life will then bear no weight at all—the paramount issue will be, which life will be harder to live in eternally—the life of everlasting blessedness or torment?

Wings of Faith

"As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings; so the Lord alone did lead them."—Deut. 32:11-12.

THE moment has come when you must get off the perch of distrust, out of the nest of seeming safety, and on to the wings of faith; just such a time as comes to the bird when it must begin to try the air. It may seem as though you would drop to the earth; so it may also seem to the fledgling. It, too, may feel very much like falling; but the bird does not fall—its pinions give it support, or, if they fail, the parent bird sweeps under it and hears it upon its wings. Even so God will bear you. Only trust Him and "thou shalt be hidden up."

"Well, but"—you say, "am I to cast myself upon nothing?" That is just what the bird has to do; but we know the air is there, and the air is not so substantial as it seems. You know the promises of God are there, and they are not unsubstantial at all.

"But it seems such an unlikely thing that my poor, weak soul should be girded with such strength," you say. Has God said it shall? "Underneath are the everlasting arms"—Deut. 33:27. Has God said it shall? "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee"—Joshua 1:5. Has God said it shall? for, if He has, you surely do not mean to give Him the lie! Hath He spoken, and shall He not do it? If you have gotten a word—a sure word—of promise—take it implicitly, trust it absolutely. We declare that this sure word you have; nay, you have more—you have Him Who speaks the word confidently. So venture forth to-day on the wings of perfect trust.

BE A GLOW-WORM

"Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."—Isaiah 60:1.

SOMEbody wrote to us the other day and said he was only a worm. We replied, "Then be a glow-worm." A glow-worm is a beautiful

illustration of a Spirit—Illuminated life. The glow-worm's light is within, shining out through the insect. The light is maintained by inspiration and expiration. The light which is under the insect's control is attractive to its own species and protective from its enemies. Let the light so shine through you that it will attract others; let it burn so brightly that the very devils will recognize it.

NEVERTHELESS

The "nevertheless" of Sin (2 Kings 3:3; 13:6).

The "nevertheless" of Supplication (uttered, Neh. 4:9; answered, Ps. 31:22; 105:44).

The "nevertheless" of Salvation (Ps. 105:8).

The "nevertheless" of Submission (Matt. 26:39).

The "nevertheless" of Suffering and Sanctity (Heb. 12:11).

The "nevertheless" of Solace (2 Cor. 7:6).

The "nevertheless" of the Second Advent (Matt. 26:64).

—S. R. C.

A JOY TO GOD

Made for Thyself, O God!

Made for Thy love, Thy service, Thy delight;

Made to show forth Thy wisdom, grace, and might;

Made for Thy praise whom veiled archangels laud!

Oh, strange and glorious thought! that we may be

A joy to Thee!

FIGHTING ON THE FIELD

DESPATCHES WHICH TELL OF SERVICE AND SALVATION THROUGHOUT CANADA EAST TERRITORY

DOVERCOURT

Commandant and Mrs. Galloway
Brigadier and Burrows conducted Meetings at Dovercourt on Sunday, November 10th, assisted by Staff-Captain Best and Captain Burrows, and in the evening Mrs. Staff-Captain Best was rendered assistance. A very sudden drop in temperature prevented the Band from playing outside, but bright lanterns were held, and singing took the place of instrumental music. Indeed, the crowds were good, while close attention and hearty singing marked each Meeting. The visible results for the day were THREE souls for consecration, and at night a Halcyon wind-up bore testimony that there were many others blessed and helped.

DOVERCOURT BAND

The Band left Toronto on Saturday afternoon, November 8th, for Woodstock, Ontario, in automobiles and at 7:30 p.m. sat down to a sumptuous meal provided by Adjutant and Mrs. Volcott and ourselves. They then proceeded to the City Hall, where a platform had been erected for them, and Mayor Dea warmly welcomed the visitors. Speeches were made by Commandant Galloway and Adjutant Leach. A splendid program of music was rendered, and in spite of the cold a large crowd listened attentively.

On Sunday the weather was somewhat warmer and a rousing Open-air and Hall Meeting commenced the day. Commandant Galloway gave a Halcyon address. Following the afternoon program the Band rendered an excellent musical program in the Opera House, over which Capt. Smith, President of the Rotary Club, presided.

The usual Sunday night Open-air was held, and the Orange Lodge attended the indoor service at the Citadel. Adjutant Leach gave a short address, and Commandant Galloway gave the Bible Lesson.

In the Open House a large crowd of people gathered to hear the final program. The Bandmen brought blessing through their music. Sister Jessie MacGregor, soprano; Sister R. Ross, accompanist; and Brother H. Watson, tenor. Excellent solos and readings.

On Monday, the Band visited the General Hospital, and the City Hall and the House of Refuge, and glorified the efforts of the churches. On returning to the Citadel a "Halcyon" Thanksgiving dinner was prepared for them, and a number of thanks were rendered to the comrades of Woodstock for helping to make this visit such a success.

On the way home the Band stopped at a signpost and after a splendid tea, provided by Adjutant and Mrs. Volcott and ourselves, a program of music and song was given. Then, Colonel Burrows, who was present, and a number of others, were rendered to the comrades of Woodstock for helping to make this visit such a success.

It was the general consensus of opinion among the Bandmen that this trip was the best that Dovercourt Band has enjoyed for a long time.

LONG BRANCH

Captain Warrander, Lieut. McMillan
We were recently favored with a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows and Divisional Staff, which throughout the Meeting the songs and testimonies were an inspiration to all. At the close of the Meeting SIX surrendered themselves to God. God was made manifest in Sunday's Meetings, and we were greatly blessed. Attendance at our Meetings is increasing. We finished at night reading over Oxy's letter of the Press, after whose husband had previously sought Salvation at the Congress Meetings.

WELLAND

Captain and Mrs. Tiffin
We recently had the pleasure of a visit from "Bud" Moore of London, Ont. He had been here a week and we had spent the time with him and with his Sergeant-Major Jack, Sisters Eadie, and McKen and Brother Sister, from Guelph, for the week-end.

WINDSOR I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Burton
Recent Sunday Meetings were conducted by Staff-Captain McMillan, A. M. C. was the commissioning by the Divisional Staff, which throughout the Meeting the songs and testimonies were an inspiration to all. At the close of the Meeting SIX surrendered themselves to God. God was made manifest in Sunday's Meetings, and we were greatly blessed. Attendance at our Meetings is increasing. We finished at night reading over Oxy's letter of the Press, after whose husband had previously sought Salvation at the Congress Meetings.

NAPANEE

Captain Thomas, Lieut. Miller
We were recently favored with a visit from Staff-Captain Owen, Brother and Sister Brown, and Sister H. Brown from Earlestown. The Meetings were all well attended. The night Meeting was a very blessed season and ONE soul surrendered. The following Tuesday we enjoyed a Cottage Meeting. At the conclusion of the services, Prayer Meetings were in progress in two parts of the house, with a Pentecost wind-up each morning. The result was that THREE souls found Salvation.

(continued from page 8)

MRS. COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Temple—Tues., Nov. 25th, Home League Sale of Work.

Oshawa—Wed., Dec. 10th, Home League Sale of Work.

Temple—Thurs., Dec. 11th, Cradle Roll Tea.

Byng Avenue—Sat., Dec. 20th, Sale of Work at 2 p.m.

Mrs. Colonel Powley will accompany to all places.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY (Colonel Powley)

Toronto I.—Sunday night, Nov. 20th.

Earlestown—Sunday, Dec. 7th.

MRS. COLONEL POWLEY

Toronto I.—Temple—Mon., Dec. 1st, 8 p.m. (Women's Meeting).

North Toronto—Wed., Dec. 3rd, 7:30 p.m. (Opening Sale of Work).

Mimico—Thurs., Dec. 4th, 2:30 p.m. COLONEL AND MRS. MILLER:

Wingham, Sat-Sun., Nov. 29-30th.

COLONEL OTWAY: Windsor, Mon., Dec. 1st.

MRS. COLONEL MILLER: Woodstock, Dec. 10th. (Home League Sale).

LIEUT.-COLONEL HARGRAVE: Simcoe, Sat-Sun., Nov. 29-30th; Guelph, Sun-Mon., Dec. 7-8th; Bradford I., Sat., Dec. 13th; Bradford II., Sun., Dec. 14th; Hamilton II., Mon., Dec. 15th.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: 1 Edgar Street, Fri., Nov. 28th; Lippincott Street, Sun., Nov. 30th.

Staff-Captain Best will accompany.

BRIGADIER MACAMMOND: London I., Fri., Nov. 28th; Wingham, Sat-Sun., Nov. 29-30th.

BRIGADIER MOORE: Riverdale, Fri., Nov. 28th; Byng Avenue, Sun., Nov. 30th.

HESPELER

Captain and Mrs. Everett
Recent Meetings were conducted by the Bandmen, each one taking some part. TWO seedlings were reared in the night. We also recently visited Guelph, where we gave a Musical Presentation. Cottage Meetings have been started and are proving a blessing. On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Chapman, wife of Rev. Chairman of the Baptist Church, addressed to the members of the Home League.

OSHAWA

Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer
We recently had with us Commandant Squarbrick. He was a great blessing and help to us and at the close of the evening Meeting a man and his wife gave themselves to Jesus. At the unveiling of the War Memorial on Thanksgiving Day, our Corps Band provided the music. At the Citadel, in the evening, a splendid program was given by the Band. Adjutant Savage, of the United States, presided.

BRIGADIER PINCHEN: London I., Sat-Sun., Dec. 6-7th. (Major Wright will accompany.)

BRIGADIER WALTON: Trenton, Sat-Sun., Nov. 29-30th; Montreal I., Fri., Dec. 5th; Cornwall, Sat-Sun., Dec. 6-7th; Montreal V., Tues., Dec. 9th; Montreal IV., Wed., Dec. 10th; Montreal I., Fri., Dec. 12th; Gananouque, Sat-Sun., Dec. 13-14th; Montreal I., Fri., Dec. 19th; Brockville, Sat-Sun., Dec. 20-21st.

MAJOR BURTON: Charlottetown, Sat-Sun., Nov. 29-30th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: North Sydney, Nov. 27-Dec. 1st; New Waterford, Dec. 4-8th; New Glasgow, Dec. 10-11th; Truro, Dec. 13-14th.

MAJOR KNIGHT: New Liskeard, Sat-Sun., Nov. 29-30th; Kirkland, Mon., Dec. 1st.

MAJOR LAYMAN: Ottawa III., Sat-Sun., Nov. 29-30th.

MAJOR AND MRS. MACDONALD: Dartmouth, Sat-Sun., Nov. 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN LEWIS: Galt, Sat-Sun., Nov. 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: Montreal I., Sat-Sun., Nov. 29-30th; Montreal I., Fri., Dec. 5th; Gananouque, Sat-Sun., Dec. 6-7th; Montreal V., Tues., Dec. 9th; Montreal IV., Wed., Dec. 10th; Montreal I., Fri., Dec. 12th; Montreal IV., Sat-Sun., Dec. 13-14th; Montreal I., Fri., Dec. 18th; Prescott, Sat-Sun., Dec. 20-21st.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Windsor, Sat-Sun., Nov. 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN H. RITCHIE: North Sydney, Sun., Nov. 30th.

Mrs. Ritchie will accompany.

STAFF-CAPTAIN J. RITCHIE: Welland, Sat., Nov. 29th; Port Colborne, Sun., Nov. 30th; Niagara Falls, Sat-Sun., Dec. 6-7th; Hamilton III., Mon., Dec. 8th; Hamilton II., Sat-Sun-Mon., Dec. 13-14-15th.

WEST TORONTO

Adjutant and Mrs. Condie
Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows led the Meetings on a recent Sunday and large congregations gathered at each service. One candidate gave himself completely to God for whole-hearted service. He had his experience through discouragement and inability to find work. He will never lose an advantage like this and he is ever on the job to defeat those who are depressed. Our Candidate won a glorious victory in the Bible way.

SPECIAL MUSICAL FESTIVAL

—ON—

Thursday, December 4th, at 8 p.m.

—IN THE—

TORONTO TEMPLE.

THE COMMISSIONER WILL PRESIDE

Admission by Program—25 cents.

Obtainable from Cadets and at Trade Department.

TORONTO TEMPLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham
The first week-end of Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen in the city of Toronto was a most successful one. The President Secretary for the inauguration of the War Memorial on Thanksgiving Day, was held at the Toronto Temple on Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 29 and 30th. On the Saturday night the Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen presided and entertained a highly successful Musical Festival, the first of a series of similar entertainments. The Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen presided at the Resident Secretary. The Band and songsters, with the Cadets and other companies rendered a splendid program. The Council Chamber was packed to the doors.

The Sunday Meetings had the same back of the first lot of work, but with a heart and soul character, and every part of evening proceedings and every address given by the visitors was a marked impression. Most striking was the testimony of the Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen, who is a Soldier of another Toronto Corps, said: "I have not seen any spiritual father for thirty years ago, but he is here this morning in the person of Brigadier Pinchen. Thirty-five years ago, in a public house during the Old Country, I was led to Christ through his ministry, and I am thankful that I stand true to God and the Salvation Army today." Two seedlings were reared for Christ during the day's hall, and the evening of the Adjutant and Mrs. Ham the Temple Corps is forming ahead.

KINGSTON

Ensign and Mrs. Boshier, Lieut. Ritchie
A time of great blessing and joy was experienced at this Corps of Monday, November 18th, when a series of songs were rendered by Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen, who is a Soldier of another Toronto Corps, said: "I have not seen any spiritual father for thirty years ago, but he is here this morning in the person of Brigadier Pinchen. Thirty-five years ago, in a public house during the Old Country, I was led to Christ through his ministry, and I am thankful that I stand true to God and the Salvation Army today." Two seedlings were reared for Christ during the day's hall, and the evening of the Adjutant and Mrs. Ham the Temple Corps is forming ahead.

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"Angel Adjutant of Montreal"

(Continued from page 3)

Adjutants Hollande and Conner, Mrs. Highmore, Esquimaux Smith and Clark, and as the cortege moved off hundreds with bowed heads paid respect homage to the dead.

A simple graveside service, led by Colonel Miller at Mount Pleasant Cemetery, marked the consignment to earth of a Soldier, noble and true. The bier sank slowly from view as the final verse of "Rock of Ages" was being sung.

The Adjutant, in addition to a host of friends, leaves also an aged mother, Sister Mrs. Kelly, and two sisters, Sister Mrs. Randall Wess and Mrs. Ellis, for whom the tenderest solicitude is felt. They will be comforted and encouraged by the thought that many Salvationists are petitioning Almighty God on their behalf.

Memorial Service at North Toronto

LIEUT. COLONEL. Postscript continued the Memorial Service for the late Adjutant Malone in the North Toronto Citadel on Sunday evening last. It was in this Corps that Adjutant Malone was a successful Local Officer, and association with her in the Corps work, influenced North Toronto comrades and friends to place a high value on her efforts and retain a confidence in her character that ripened as they learned to know her better.

Staff-Captain Hall led the assembly to the Throne of Grace in a heart-moving petition, and Lieut.-Colonel John Noble read a reassuring Scripture portion.

Ensigns Irene Brown and Mabel Thomas spoke and brother A. Bain expressed the condolences of the Corps to the bereaved; he also spoke as the Adjutant's consistent service.

In her brief but telling talk, Lieut.-Colonel Desbriars spoke of her contact with the Adjutant in Training, and the loss The Army had sustained by her promotion.

Her exhortation to the unsaved heightened the spirit prevalent in the gathering. A sister of the bereaved also volunteered to the Mercy Seat.

Central Holiness Meeting

TRAINING GARRISON PRINCIPAL SPEAKS

THE Central Holiness Meetings, held on Friday nights at the Temple, with Colonel Wm. Belbridge in charge, assisted by Mrs. Belbridge, and the Staff of Cadets of the Training Garrison, are being looked forward to with great expectation, and those who have been present have not been disappointed. The Meeting on Friday, November 14th, was a season of blessing and inspiration, and in spite of the weather being much cooler a splendid crowd assembled. Chief Clerk gave a pointed definition of the experience of Holiness, Colonel Belbridge, who gave the address, and took for his theme, "The secret of courage," emphasized that requisite strength to overcome evil can be found alone in God.

BURWASH INDUSTRIAL FARM

Commandant and Mrs. Sheard

Thanksgiving services were conducted in both Camps, and for each service a splendid crowd of men gathered. They were most manifested and several expressed their willingness to have a better life. Each week "The War Cry" is eagerly looked for by the men. It is greatly appreciated the comfort of the "Oxy" and sent its pages with much interest. Our Commandant, Sheard, is being well up in attendance. Mrs. Sheard has a charge of this branch of our work, and we are looking forward in a new way in the matter of attendance.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

THE DARKIE and HIS JOB

Read this poem thoughtfully and then read it again. The truth which it so pointedly expresses will grow upon you—perhaps with a painful application.

De Lawd He hed a job for me,
But I'd so much to do,
I ast Him git somebody e'se,
Or wait till I got free,
I don't know how de Lawd comed out.

But He seemed to git along;
But I felt like o' sneakin' like,
'Kase I knowed I'd done Him wrong.

One day I need de Lawd mese's
An' need Him right away;
He nevah answe'd me at all,
But I could heah Him say,
Way down in my accus'd heart
'I've got too much to do;
Yo' bettah git somebody e'se
Or wait till I gets free.'

Now when de Lawd He hav a job,
I nevah tries to shirk,
I drops whatever I've on hand,
An' does de good Lawd's work.
My own affairs kin run along,
Or wait till I gets free;
Nobody e'se can do de job
De Lawd's laid out for you

TALE-BEARING

THERE are two kinds of tale-bearing—the malicious, intentionally wicked sort, and recognized by every one as evil, and another chatty, newsy, comparatively innocent species, resulting rather from a lack of earnest intention to do good than from the will to do wrong. Both kinds come under the ban of the immortal law of peace.

I know a lassie who loved God and souls, but who had a keen eye for anything wrong, and when she espied something not as it should be, would take the trouble so to her heart that it marred the peace of her face, and she would go about with knit brows and darkened eyes seeking some one to whom she could tell her sorrow. Now it was not enough that her motive was not a wicked one; it should have been positively good, and then she should only have told of the wrong in order to get it righted.

"Do you know that story to be true?" asked her listener.

"No-no," hesitated Maggie, "only the folks all said so. It was told me for true, and I thought it such a pity for a Soldier to be going on like that!" "But you don't know it for a fact," said the Officer, sticking to the main point, "and you have told it to three of us, strangers to the man, who cannot possibly help him. You have injured his reputation with us, who are his comrades, even if we don't know him, so that if we happen to hear his name after this we must couple it with hypocrisy!"

Maggie, an old Soldier, had never thought of it before in that light! But her words of confession, and her humble, childlike prayer about it showed that the late-discovered law of God had found a quick home in her heart.

WHEN LOVE FAILED

The Patient Persistence of an Army Woman
Officer found its Reward at the Eleventh Hour

POSSESSION of title and wealth failed to lead to the happiness so devoutly desired when a famous couple were wed, for in due course his lordship sought to secure a divorce from his wife. To escape publicity and scandal he went off to South Africa, leaving the poor wife all alone to be buffeted and scorned by the world. Following the example of many others in like circumstances, she took to drink to drown her sorrow.

It was thought that she might be better if she also went to a different country among fresh people; and so, some little time after, she took passage to Australia. The fact that change of environment cannot change character was proved, in that she descended from bad to worse. She went through a form of marriage with a rascal, a worthless fellow, who cared not a straw for her, and, having taken that downward step, she sank lower and lower, finding herself, penniless, up country, in New South Wales, without a friend.

When she appeared to be without one ray of hope, she thought of The Salvation Army Officers. Perhaps they would give her help. She wended her way to the Officers' Quarters, hardly daring to hope that some one would be kind to her and give her the assistance she needed. Her knock was answered by the Officer's wife, who took her in. This beautiful woman of God got her washed, fed, and cleaned, and made a bed for her.

The poor woman felt that she must do something to earn her living, and the Salvationist secured for her a situation as a servant. Things went all right until she received her first week's pay. Then the old craving aroused within her and, yielding to the temptation, she went straight over to the public house and squandered her money.

Of course, it naturally followed that her employer wanted her no longer when he heard what had happened, and once again she turned back to the Officers' Quarters. What a patient, loving friend she had! The Officer's wife repeated the same performance, washed her, fed her, cleaned, and made her comfortable, and sought out for her another situation.

But a similar thing happened again, for after her next week's pay she was as badly off as ever. Whatever could she do? Could she go back the third time to that dear woman who had been so kind to her? It took something to bring herself up to this point, but, eventually she made up her mind that whatever the result was she would return.

For the third time the Officer's wife washed her and attended to her as before. That night the Officer's wife could not sleep. About the middle of the night she thought she could hear voices speaking in the room where this woman was. She got out of bed, put something round her, stole to the door, and listened. This was what she heard:

"O Lord, a broken and a contrite heart Thee wilt not despise."

After this the dear woman went back to bed.

In the morning the Officer's wife arose and got her husband off on some work he had to do. There was no sound from the room occupied by the woman. The Officer's wife thought to herself that the poor soul must be tired, and allowed her to sleep on. Ten o'clock came round, still no sound or movement from the room.

Then the Salvationist felt she must go and see for herself what was happening. She opened the door and walked up to her bedside, only to find a silent figure lying on the bed. Taking hold of her hand she found her cold and dead. The last words she was heard to speak were in that midnight hour when a contrite soul bowed itself before its God in repentance.

There will be at least that one bright face waiting with expectancy to welcome the Officer's wife in the Gloryland.

WHERE A BOY IS WELCOME

MOTHERS, what are you doing to make home attractive and comfortable for your boys? Be careful how you approach them about their untidiness and the noise they make, lest by your reproaches you drive them from home in search of pleasure elsewhere.

"Fred, I wish you would not sing so loudly; and don't rub your dirty hands on the table; if you do it again I will have to punish you." "Fred! Fred! What are you doing out there in the kitchen? Up to some mischief, I suppose!"

"I should like to know where I am to go," said Fred. "I cannot stay in the kitchen; not allowed in the parlor for fear I'll mess that up. I know

of a place where I can go," he added to himself. "Boys are never told they are in the way there, and they can have lots of fun. I can get a cigarette to smoke, and hear some funny yarns."

And the careful mother, who is so fond of her son, virtually drove her boy from the door to hang around the hotel and street corners! Dear mother, I know your home must be kept tidy, but allow me to warn you, also to plead with you, to study to make it a "home, sweet home" to your boys. If you fail to do this, your boy stands a chance of being one of our future drunkards, gamblers, or even worse. If you want your memory to become blessed to your boy, always make him welcome at home.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE

To assist in the promotion of Christian Fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, 30th NOV. PROV. 24: 17-34. "I SAW AND RECEIVED INSTRUCTION." R.V.

Instead of merely criticising and making fun of the sluggish and wise man gained a lesson from his own heart from the other's mistakes. If you do this you will learn from others' failures, and so avoid them yourself.

MONDAY, 1st DEC. REV. 1: 14. "JOHN BARE RECORD OF THE WORD OF GOD."

John's imprisonment in Patmos seemed a terrible calamity to his loving followers. They little knew that in the quiet of that tiny island God would show him visions which would bless and inspire the world for ever. So your "Patmos" holds special lessons for you to learn and pass on.

TUESDAY, 2nd DEC. REV. 1: 10-20. "HE LAID HIS RIGHT HAND UPON ME, SAYING . . . FEAR NOT."

No wonder John was terrified at the vision of the Saviour with His piercing eyes and majestic voice. No wonder He "fell at His feet as dead." But though He had ascended into Heaven the Lord still retained His loving human touch, and His hand and voice brought His servant peace and comfort.

WEDNESDAY, 3rd DEC. REV. 2: 1-17. "THOU HAST LEFT THY FIRST LOVE."

The Ephesian Church hated false doctrine and evil doers. It was devoted, capable, business-like, hard-working. But the uninspiring, the motive, without which all work for God becomes hard and mechanical, was lacking. Duty, not love, was the watchword of the Church, and the Lord could not accept such service. Let us watch our hearts' fires, for when the temperature of our love lowers there is cause for terror.

THURSDAY, 4th DEC. REV. 2: 18-29. "THE SON OF GOD, WHO HATH HIS EYES LIKE UNTO A FLASH OF FIRE."

If the Lord with His all-seeing eye came to you to-night, would you be glad to see Him, or would you wait to cover up something in your heart? If there is wrong, face it out and confess it to Him. Then He will give you grace to put the evil away and to keep clear from it in future.

FRIDAY, 5th DEC. REV. 3: 1-11. "I HAVE SET BEFORE THEE AN OPEN DOOR."

The Lord holds the key to all the doors of opportunity, and no one can shut them but ourselves. A door lies that into Corps Cadetship may not seem great, but it can lead to a field of wonderful possibilities, laden with eternal blessing. We must not linger at the door but cross the threshold.

SATURDAY, 6th DEC. REV. 3: 14-22. "AN OINTMENT THINE EYES WITH EYE-SALVE, THAT THOU MAYEST SEE."

"I thought you were blind," said one man to another. "Yes, but the doctor operated, and now I can see beautifully." But the heavenly eye-salve must be applied by ourselves. Sometimes it is the voice of conscience or passages from God's Word, or a message sent by Him through a human voice. This eye-salve may be painful, but its use must be persevered with, or no lasting benefit will result.

LOST—FOUND

S. A. is an International Detective Organization

WHAT is the largest detective organization in the world? "Some will say Scotland Yard, the Pinkertons or the Agency, but the bureau which the greatest system for finding missing persons is The Salvation Army."

In charge of the Montreal Department is Adjutant N. R. S. whose office, on Alexander Street, resembles that of a Police station. Indeed it is, for Adjutant Trickey does splendid work among the who appear in Court, is a S. A. Constable.

"The Salvation Army has branches in practically every town and in the United States and Canada, as well as Officers all over the world. Aside from its spiritual work, record for material efforts is a long one."

"During last year The Salvation Army received 609 new enquiries for missing persons. Those found anxious relatives or friends numbered 212. Typical cases show the Army Organization is complete. Had many a heart been gladdened by the efforts of its Officers, the work is done gratis, and persons out of gratitude send tributes, they are placed in common fund to help others in distress."

"In one case on record in Montreal is a woman, who was found after had been lost to her relatives twenty years. She left her when she was twelve years of age. The only clue that her mother, in Vancouver, B.C., could supply that she had resided at one with a Mrs. O'Reilly on St. An Street, Montreal. Mrs. O'Reilly dead, but search revealed who had placed The Salvation Army in touch with the girl, now grown to womanhood. She was found, married and a mother. The doctor of her mother at finding the long one can better be imagined than described."—Montreal Herald."

Mrs. Brigadier Miller answers the Last Call

A GLORIOUS Salvationist career came to a triumphant close recently in Chicago, the soul of Mrs. Brigadier Miller answered its Master's call to come higher.

"I do want to live," said Mrs. Miller during her sickness. "I want to live for the Brigadier and for my sake. But if that is not God's then His will be done. He has been a wonderful Saviour to me. He has never failed me and He will not fail me now."

Following Training days she served a short period in England. She was transferred to Canada, where Windsor she began a stormy and glorious career. As the Commanding Officer of the Windsor Corps, at a time when there was great difficulty on the part of her support an enemy under frequent abuse, she dampened her spirit and splendid Corps that is now at Windsor is a lasting tribute to the woman whose fighting days. A number of other Canadian appointments to her credit, all of them being in Production of Ontario.

She was transferred to the United States in 1911 and was united to the Colors to David Miller in July that year. Striking tributes were paid to her life and work at a Funeral Service in Chicago, also New York, where International place.

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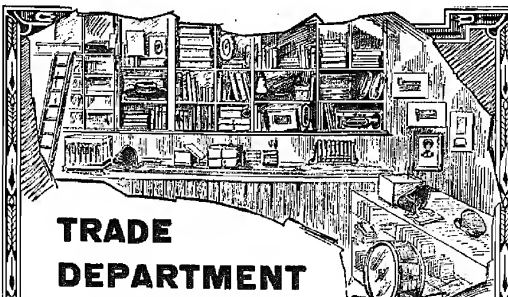
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TRADE DEPARTMENT

INTERNATIONAL DEMONSTRATOR NO. 2

This publication promises to be one of the most attractive and useful of its kind ever printed by Headquarters. It contains at least 15 recitations, dialogues, tableau services, action songs and matter suitable for spectacular demonstrations. This number specializes in Christmas, Self-Denial, Easter and Annual Demonstrations. Christmas is coming, and you will be wondering what you can do that will be "different." Let the International Demonstrator No. 2 solve the problem for you!

Price 20c.; Postage 3c.

THIS MILD WEATHER CANNOT LAST

One morning we shall awake to find seasonable weather with us, the mercury will have fallen and we shall be cold. Some folks won't dread this—they have their winter coat. Have you got yours? If not we have the following lines in men's and women's Winter Overcoats, and go where you will you cannot beat our goods or workmanship—and bear in mind we know what the "all kinds of weather Salvationist" needs.

Men's—No. 7, \$43.50; No. 8, \$43.50; Beaver 1, \$49.00, Vicuna, \$49.00; Melton 1, \$60.00.

Women's—No. 7, \$47.75; No. 8, \$47.75; Beaver 1, \$53.00; Vicuna, \$53.00; Melton, \$65.00.

AN OVERCOAT ON A COLD DAY KEEPS THE DOCTOR AWAY

LADIES' WINTER HATS

Never before have our Ladies' Winter Hats met with such approval. It is generally conceded that for comfort, style and quality they surpass all previous shipments.

Prices—Felt, \$4.50; Velour, \$5.75.

1925 SALVATION ARMY CALENDAR

Some folks actually have not ordered their Calendars yet. A Calendar that is all "our own." Contains information worth its weight in gold. A veritable Art Gallery. At a price that will suit everybody.

Price 35c.; Postage 5c.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS—ORDER NOW!

The Trade Department carries a full line of Salvationists' supplies. Your enquiries or orders will be welcome, and will receive our very best attention.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS AND ENQUIRIES TO:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 ALBERT STREET, - TORONTO

HELP US FIND

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel H. Otway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to give any information.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.



BISHOP, Mrs. G. H.—nee Violet H. Bishop—Age about 47, fine features, height about 5 ft. 5 in., dark, Canadian. Friend who enquires just heard from her in Toronto 12 years ago. Her people lived on a farm near St. Ste. Marie, May have come to the U.S.A. Annie Paul, a friend, would like to hear from her. (See photo). L1487

KERR, James Davidson—Age 37, height 6 ft. 3 in., slim, ginger hair, freckles. Worked on farm and lumbering. Been in Canada nearly four years and last wrote home from Montreal. Good news awaits him: will be pleased to hear from anyone knowing this party. L1487

BOVD, David—Age 22, height 5 ft. 9 in., sandy hair, grey eyes, ruddy complexion, Scotch. Last heard from about thirteen months ago. Wrote from Cooksville, supposed to have gone West on Harvesters' Excursion in August, 1923. Mother anxiously enquires. L1481

SHEPPARD, Charles Edward Osborne—Age 54, height 6 ft. 1-2 in., stoutly built, black hair. Was in Montreal in 1921. Supposed to have been a patient in General Hospital and to have undergone an operation. It is feared that his mind may be affected. In Wales, worked as clerk in coal shipping office. Brother enquires. L1490

HEARN, Frederick C. (Charlie)—Age 36, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, English. Mark near one eye, slight gun shot wound in left leg. Missing three years from London, Ontario. Father is very ill in England and mother anxiously enquires. L1211

FRASER, James Thomas—Age 42, height 6 ft., weight 160 lbs., black hair, light eyes, broad face, flat nose, pleasant disposition, limp behind one ear. Was at Indian Head up to time of war. Brother anxious for news. L1478

DAVIDSON, Mrs. Duncan, nee Mary Logan or Wells—Age 31, height 5 ft. 2 or 3 in., dark brown hair, brown eyes, pale complexion, false teeth, lower set missing. Scotch. Left Toronto April 26, 1924. Immediate information desired. L1480

DAWSON, Mrs. Edith—Was living in Toronto up to June 18, 1921. Any information gratefully received. L1479

SHEDDEN, Mrs. Norman, nee Nellie Shepherd—Last heard from was living in Montreal. Came to this country some twelve years ago. Sister Lily, now in Canada, very anxious to get her present address. L1509

SUTHERLAND, Ethel—May be married now. Was in Hamilton in 1907 and was a member of The Salvation Army. Brother in South Africa enquires. L1505

GRANT, Bridget, may now be Mrs. White—Age about forty-six. Last heard from thirty-six years ago in England, but later came to Canada. Sister Mary would like to know whereabouts. L1508

AUGER, Philip—Married, age about 62, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair complexion, Quebec City. Missing 45 years. Was foreman in quarry in Rocky Mountains. Any information as to his whereabouts will be appreciated. L1508

TYLER, William Bartholomew—Last known to be in Montreal. Was attached to the Central Ontario Depot during the war. Last heard from in August, 1923. Mother is very anxious. L1507

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

Address your communication to—

The Resident Secretary,

241 University St., Montreal

BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHWALL,

20 Albert St., Toronto

ADJUTANT L. SMITH,

316 Ontario St., London

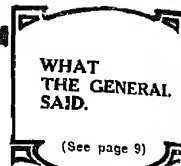
ADJUTANT LINDSAY,

163 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.



The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda.



No. 2094

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS, NOVEMBER 29th, 1924 TORONTO

Price FIVE CENTS

Our Christmas Issue

What Lieut.-Colonel George Attwell, the Publisher, thinks of it

THE outstanding event in the "War Cry" world is the Christmas Issue. This annual production is the cause of endless enquiry among the habitual readers of the "Cry" and those who have to do with the printing of it months in advance of the date are held up time and again by anxious enquirers. Truth to tell, it has become a habit with us to appease their voracious appetites by such stock phrases as "Wait and see!" "The best yet!" "A dandy!" and the aforesaid A.E.'s are satisfied to hold themselves in until the finished product appears.

"All right," says Mr. Inquisitive, "what about this year's Christmas 'Cry.' The same old story?"

And here's where the Publisher gets in his deadly work! He has painted his back-ground and now intends putting in the high lights.

A casual glance through the coming "Cry" is convincing. A mass of splendid Christmas illustrations, well-laid-out headings and ornaments, and a plethora of readable articles mark out this issue as one of the finest ever turned out by any country.

To prove this, look at the following brief summary of the leading features:

A two page spread by the General and Mrs. Booth on "God's Call" and "God's Plan," with an appropriate setting.

The Founder's advice on how to observe Christmas, just as timely now as when he wrote it.

A page of four short messages by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and Colonel and Mrs. Powley, the appropriate sermonettes being "Multam in Parvo."

A full page group of Canadian Staff Officers who enlisted and became Officers in the eighties. When these bright-eyed lads and lassies signed their Candidates papers, the height of their ambition was to reach the rank of Captain. And now look at them!

Two full pages of Salvation Army Pathfinders, recording historical landmarks in our history.

A delightful article by Captain Harris, of Java, on "My little white house in the East," describing a typical day's work, a really charming story, and well written.

There is a page given to the Women's Social Work in Canada East. Another to a splendid story by Lieut.-Colonel Nicholson entitled "Love at the Gate." A page for the children; another on The Salvation Army

League of Nations; a fine article by Colonel Cloud, of Newfoundland, and a delightful page of crisp Christmas letters from 16 real Canadian Officers now at work in the Mission Field.

We have still to record many other special features, but you must see them for yourselves.

The Printing Department has given careful attention to the mechanical side. The front page in three colors, is unique, and will attract the eye. It is an unusual arrangement. Every page of the twenty-four shows at least two colors, some three.

It is by long odds the most pretentious effort we have ever made, and in the judgment of those who have seen preliminary copies, our finest "War Cry."

And now you will soon be able to judge for yourself. Get your copy early. You will have enough good Christmas reading to satisfy the most exacting demand, and we take special pride in the thought that once again we have succeeded in maintaining the high reputation of the Christmas "Cry."

To the Editor I want to offer here a heartfelt word of thanks for his unfailing willingness to make a Publisher's task as congenial as possible. The annoyances unavoidably associated with machinery, paper, ink and electricity are always present, but he has not been unduly severe. And as to his choice of articles and appropriate design they speak for themselves.

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